

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1883.

WITH SIXPENCE.
TWO SUPPLEMENTS By Post, 6^d.



THE BRIGHTON REVIEW: PREPARING TO ASCEND IN A BALLOON TO VIEW THE BATTLE.

BIRTHS.

On the 20th inst., at 3, Ulverton-place, Dalkey, county of Dublin, the wife of William Comyns, of a son.
On the 19th inst., at No. 4, St. James's-square, the Hon. Mrs. North Dalrymple, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 26th inst., at the British Embassy, Paris, Colonel Baron Craignish, to Charlotte S., daughter of the late Mr. Charles Meeking, of Richings Park, Bucks.
On Jan. 30, at St. John's, Brisbane, Queensland, Mr. Arthur A. Hansard, of the British India Steam Navigation Company, to Maud A., daughter of Mr. D. F. Roberts, of Brisbane.
On the 26th inst., at St. Paul's, Clifton, the Rev. J. M. Wilson, M.A., Head Master of Clifton College, to Georgina M., daughter of the late Admiral John T. Talbot, of Merton Lodge, Clifton.

DEATHS.

On the 16th inst., at Ansdorf Rectory, Castle Cary, Jane, the much-beloved wife of the Rev. Robert Colby, daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel Vaughan, of the 98th Regiment, aged 54.
On the 20th inst., at 42, Fawcett-street, Bishop Wearmouth, Henry Robert Allan Johnson, Esq., J.P., in his 60th year.
On the 24th inst., at Beaufort House, Church-road, Upper Norwood, Mr. James Morton, late of Apsley, in the county of Cork, Ireland, aged 83.
On the 23rd inst., at Haldon House, Exeter, Lord Haldon, in his 66th year.

* * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 7.

SUNDAY, APRIL 1.	
First Sunday after Easter.	Westminster Abbey, noon.
Morning Lessons: Num. xvi. 1-36; I. Cor. xv. 1-23.	St. James's, noon.
Evening Lessons: Num. xvi. 36 or xvii. 1-12; John xx. 24-30.	Whitehall, 11 a.m.
St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m.	Savoy, 11.30 a.m., the Bishop of Long Island, New York; 7 p.m., Rev. Allan Mengens.
MONDAY, APRIL 2.	
Royal Institution, general monthly meeting, 5 p.m.	Society of Arts, Cantor Lecture, 8 p.m., Mr. E. H. Birch on the Decorative Treatment of Metal in Architecture.
Victoria Institute, 8 p.m.	
Surveyors' Institution, 8 p.m.	
TUESDAY, APRIL 3.	
Easter Law Sittings begin.	Civil Engineers' Institution, 8 p.m.
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor McKendrick on Physiological Discovery.	Biblical Archaeology Society, 8 p.m., papers by Drs. Birch and S. Louis.
	Zoological Society, 8.30 p.m.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4.	
Entomological Society, 7 p.m.	British Archaeological Association, 8 p.m.
Pharmaceutical Society, 8 p.m.	
THURSDAY, APRIL 5.	
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Dr. Waldstein on the Art of Pheidias.	Royal Society, 4.30 p.m.
Linnean Society, 8 p.m., papers by Mr. A. Moloney on the India-rubber (Landolphia Ovarienis) of the Gold Coast; Mr. F. W. Phillips on new species of Infusorian allied to Gerda; Mr. C. B. Clarke on the genus Hemicarey.	Society of Antiquaries, 8.30 p.m.
	Inventors' Institute, 8 p.m.
	Chemical Society, 8 p.m., Mr. L. T. Wright on Hydrogen Sulphides, &c., in Coal Gas.
	Civil Engineers' Institution, 8 p.m., Dr. J. Hopkinson on some Points in Electric Lighting.
FRIDAY, APRIL 6.	
Royal Institution, 8 p.m.; Professor A. Geikie on the Canons of the Far West, 9 p.m.	B. B. Woodward on the Drift Deposits of Hunstanton, Norfolk; Prof. G. S. Boulger on some of the Optical Characters of Minerals.
Geologists' Association, 8 p.m., Mr. Prince Leopold born, 1853.	
SATURDAY, APRIL 7.	
New moon, 1.36 p.m.	Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor Geikie on Geographical Evolution.
Accession of Pedro II., Emperor of Brazil, 1831.	Geologists' Association: Excursion to Westcombe Park, Greenwich.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE

KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF					THERMOM.		WIND.		Rain in 24 hours, read at 10 A.M. next morning.	
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Maximum, read at 10 P.M.	Minimum, read at 10 P.M.	General Direction.	Movement in 24 hours, read at 10 A.M. next morning.		
March	18	29.639	36.6	29.7	78	9	44.6	30.8	SW. S.	148	0.000
	19	29.692	38.0	35.1	90	10	42.0	33.8	E. NNE.	233	0.370
	20	29.602	38.0	34.4	88	10	42.0	37.2	ENE.	521	0.000
	21	29.656	37.7	32.3	83	10	40.7	35.8	ENE.	619	0.000
	22	30.115	30.4	17.0	58	9	37.7	30.2	ENE.	821	0.000
	23	30.101	31.4	—	64	4	37.8	27.5	ENE.	625	0.000
	24	29.858	33.8	25.5	72	6	45.4	33.0	NNE. WNW.	240	0.030

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock, a.m. :-

Barometer (in inches) corrected ..	29.693	29.733	29.722	29.587	30.006	30.154	29.856
Temperature of Air ..	30.6	30.1	30.3	29.0	31.2	32.3	32.8
Temperature of Evaporation ..	34.1	37.1	37.7	36.8	27.8	27.0	28.9
Direction of Wind ..	SW.	NNE.	ENE.	ENE.	ENE.	ENE.	WNW.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 7, 1883.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
7 57	8 12	8 33	9 40	10 21	10 38	11 33

POSTAGE OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

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Copies printed on thin paper may be sent to the Colonies and Foreign Countries at half the rates stated above; but their use is not recommended, the appearance of the Engravings being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Office: 193, Strand, W.C.

THE NINETEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF OIL PAINTINGS BY ARTISTS OF THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN SCHOOLS IS NOW OPEN AT THOMAS MCLEAN'S GALLERY, 7, Haymarket. Admission 1s., including Catalogue.

DORÉ'S GREAT WORKS.—"ECCE HOMO" ("Full of divine dignity."—The Times) and "THE ASCENSION." "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM." "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM." with all his other Great Pictures.—DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street. Daily, 10 to 6. 1s.

MR. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, Editor of "Knowledge," &c., will give his THIRD and FOURTH LECTURES at ST. JAMES'S HALL, at Eight o'clock p.m., as follows:—Lecture No. 3 on WEDNESDAY, April 4, 1883, THE MOON AS SATELLITE AND AS PLANET.
Lecture No. 4 on SATURDAY, April 7, 1883, PLANETS AND THEIR FAMILIES.
Each Lecture will be illustrated by the Oxhydrogen Lantern with over forty photographic views.
Tickets may be obtained of Chappell and Co., 50, New Bond-street, and 15, Poultry; Keith, Prowse and Co., 48, Cheapside; Barr's, Queen Victoria-street, opposite Mansion House Station; A. Hay's, 4, Royal Exchange Buildings; and at Austin's Ticket Office, St. James's Hall, 28, Piccadilly. 6s., 3s., 2s., and 1s.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT, ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham-place. Managers, Messrs. Alfred Reed and Corney Gault. A new First Part, entitled A MOUNTAIN HERBESS; and a new Musical Sketch, by Mr. Corney Gault, entitled OUR MESS. Performance commences—Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Three; Evenings—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at Eight. Admission, 1s. and 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s. No fees.

REDEMPTION.—ST. JAMES'S HALL.—TUESDAY, APRIL 10.

MR. GEAUSSANT'S CHOIR.—ST. JAMES'S HALL. Gounod's REDEMPTION will be PERFORMED on TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, at Eight o'clock. Miss Mary Davies, Miss de Fontenay, Miss Marion McKenzie; Mr. Edward Lloyd, Mr. R. E. Miles, and Mr. Santley. Band and Chorus of 300 Performers. Conductor, Mr. Geaussant. Tickets, 10s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 5s., 3s., and 2s., now ready, at Messrs. Novello, Ewer, and Co.'s, 1, Berners-street, W.; Mr. Burnside's, Blackheath; at the usual Agents'; and at Austin's, St. James's Hall.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. Newly and Beautifully Decorated. The World-famed MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS. EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY, at THREE and EIGHT. ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY for a limited period. In addition to the New and Magnificent Musical Entertainment of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels, the renowned PAUL MARTINETTI and his unrivalled Company of Artists will appear at EVERY DAY AND NIGHT PERFORMANCE.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, Piccadilly.—Messrs. MOORE and BURGESS have much pleasure in announcing that they have entered into an engagement with the celebrated PAUL MARTINETTI AND TROUPE, for a limited number of Nights, when the entire Second Part will be devoted to their MARVELLOUS AND WORTHY-PROVOKING PERFORMANCE; forming one of the most powerful and attractive Entertainments ever produced at this Hall.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY, THEATRE ROYAL, SHEFFIELD.—The New Opera, VICTORIAN, founded on "The Spanish Student," Music by JULIAN EDWARDS, will be produced on SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 7.—HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.

LYCEUM.—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING (158th Performance). Every Evening at 7.45. Benedick, Mr. Henry Irving; Beatrice, Miss Ellen Terry. Morning Performances To-Day (Saturday) at Two, and Saturday Next, April 7. Box-Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open Daily, Ten to Five.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, F. C. Leader.—EVERY EVENING, at Eight, terminating at Eleven, A TRIP TO THE MOON. Messrs. Julian Cross, Rosenthal, Thorne, Paul, and Lionel Rignold; Misses Albu, Morini, Marie Williams, and Barnadelli; Mdlles. Rossi, De La Brujère, Sampietro, F. Powell, and De Gillert. Box-Office open from Ten till Five.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

In consequence of numerous inquiries at the Office upon the subject, the Proprietors of this Journal beg to intimate that applications for Advertisements to be printed upon Sheets entitled The Interleaf or Leaflet, or bearing any other title, and said to be inserted in any portion of the issue of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, do not emanate from this Office, and that such Insertions are in no way connected with the Paper.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1883.

The month of March has gone out as it came in—like a lion. It will be remembered as the beginning of a winter season, preceded by an incipient spring; as having contributed by its dryness to facilitate the work of the husbandman, though adverse to the rearer of live stock; as a period when icy east winds almost robbed sunshine of its warmth; when the strongest of constitutions found it hard to resist the influence of the penetrating cold; and when the University boat-race was rowed, and the Easter Monday's mimic campaign at Brighton closed, amid a snowstorm. It is an Englishman's privilege—never, perhaps, so often used as since the dawn of the New Year—to talk and grumble about the weather; and now that April is opening, let us hope that the warm breath of spring will soon dissipate the winter of his discontent.

Never before has the Volunteer Review been so noteworthy a feature of the Easter holidays. The march-past of Monday was only one, and that a subordinate, element in the military manoeuvres which have tried and vindicated the mettle and discipline of our Rifle forces on the breezy downs of Sussex. A considerable portion of the force—some 20,000 men in all—which was reviewed at Brighton before admiring spectators on the Bank Holiday began their operations on the preceding Friday, when they had a taste of real campaigning. The enemy, under General Newdigate, was supposed to have landed a small force at Rottingdean, to the east of that gay watering-place, and while engaged in intrenching his position, some five thousand men, under Colonel Methuen, started from Three Bridges in column by parallel roads to stop the advance of the foe towards London. A night spent upon the march, with such inadequate shelter as could be secured against the keen frost, was a sore trial to our gallant Volunteers. Admirably they preserved order on the march, and endured the hardships of their short but sharp campaign; and, as was only proper, they drove back the enemy in strict accordance with the rules of war, and fairly earned the repose of the day of rest. On Monday, after the interlude of the march-past, the plan of operations was resumed. General Higginson had now brought down the main body of his army, 13,000 strong, from London to cover Brighton, and at the same time prevent the landing of reinforcements from the fleet while making a dash at the force confronting them. His skilful tactics, which included an attack on the left flank instead of the right, deceived the enemy, enabled his little army to defeat the invaders, to drive them back in confusion to Rottingdean, and thus to end the conflict. In these real manoeuvres, the Volunteers showed remarkable zeal, intelligence, and endurance, which appears to have been adequately appreciated by the Duke of Cambridge and the commanding officers. At a tempting holiday period they maintained strict discipline, endured many sacrifices, and voluntarily went through a great amount of hard work in a wintry atmosphere, in order to improve their military organisation and esprit de corps, as well as to sustain their claim to be regarded as an effective Reserve force for the defence of the country.

Her Majesty has been inconvenienced by an accident, which, although of no serious consequence, has interfered

with her freedom of action, and obliged her to have recourse to a Bath chair to enable her to be present at the baptism of the infant daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Albany in the private chapel at Windsor on Monday last. The exaggerated reports of the injury sustained have elicited a spontaneous expression of sympathy on the other side of the Atlantic. Queen Victoria's high personal qualities and exemplary bearing as a Sovereign—save one, the longest-lived ruler in the world—have excited the profoundest respect of our cousins in the United States. When the coloured reports as to her health were followed by better and truer news, one of the New York papers stated that it would "send a thrill of pleasure and gratitude throughout the American nation." It is such reciprocity of feeling and sympathy that tends to strengthen the ties between the two great English-speaking nations of the globe. Our American brothers have never forgotten the touching words of sisterly interest and sympathy which were conveyed from Windsor Castle to Washington when Mrs. Garfield was prostrated by her terrible bereavement. Happily, in the relations of great communities sentiment as well as interest is a potential force.

In the short Parliamentary recess already at an end the country has, fortunately, not been drenched with political rhetoric. But the respite is, we fear, all too brief. The tide is already flowing again. During the interval, the voice of Mr. Bright, the unattached supporter of Mr. Gladstone's Administration, has been heard; but not so much as a party politician as the mouthpiece of Liberal opinion in Glasgow University. Towards the close of last week the veteran statesman, on donning the robes of Lord Rector, indulged in a political retrospect, and to some extent in a political forecast. He takes a justifiable pride in the fact that, to a large extent, the opinions to promulgate which his best energies were expended are now enshrined in the statute-book of the realm. The chief exception is in reference to warlike armaments. Mr. Bright bitterly bewails that during his lifetime the expenses of the civil government of the country have been less than one-fourth of the sums lavished on the Army and Navy. He implores his countrymen to reverse this policy, and to strive to build up the true honour and happiness of the people "on the firm basis of justice, morality, and peace." These aspirations of the apostle of peace may not be realised in the present generation, but we may hope that what is little more than an unfulfilled vision will in due time become a glorious reality.

In less than a fortnight the trial of the score of prisoners charged with having been concerned in the assassination of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke, and the murderous assault on Mr. Field, will commence in Dublin. Meanwhile, the recent proceedings at the Belfast Assizes throw a flood of light upon the dark deeds in Ireland which cast a gloom over the year 1881, when the Land League was at the zenith of its baleful influence. The report reads like a chapter of Mr. Trench's "Realities of Irish Life," which revealed the secrets of the Ribbon conspiracy some five-and-thirty years ago. A "Patriotic Brotherhood" was formed at the village of Crossmaglen, in Armagh county, by one Burns, from America, with the active co-operation of such scoundrels as O'Donovan Rossa, Devoy, and Redpath, to free the country from "England's tyranny" and to "murder or assist in murdering" anyone who opposed their designs. The chief objects of the conspirators' vengeance were two local landlords, Mr. McGeough and Mr. Brooke. Twelve of these Thugs were convicted at Belfast of having conspired to perpetrate these crimes, in which they were happily frustrated, on the testimony of an informer named Duffy, whose evidence was corroborated by independent witnesses and by the opportunely discovered minute-book of this murderous confederation. It appears from this official record that "at the request of the Land League"—the local branch apparently—"conveyed through Thomas Murphy, men were sworn in specially to kill Mr. Brooke," and that Sheridan, the outrage-monger, was concerned in this conspiracy, and was known also as the organiser of a similar body of "Patriotic Brethren" in Mayo. We have thus unexpected proof that in one case at least assassins were employed by a branch organisation if not by the actual leaders, to give effect to the "unwritten law," the object of which was to create a state of terrorism that would enable the League to further its nefarious objects. Although the "Brotherhood" of Crossmaglen were frustrated in their murderous designs, they did manage to burn down a mill belonging to a person obnoxious to the League, and succeeded in getting the incendiary off to America. At last one of their number turned informer, and the whole story of this murderous conspiracy has now been told in a court of justice. After these revelations it is easy to understand the objection of the Land League leaders to denounce the murders and outrages committed with a view to further their plans—for evidently these atrocities were the secret of their omnipotence. While writing, news of the sentences passed upon the prisoners reaches us, most of them being condemned to ten years' penal servitude; and no one who has read the evidence will think that Mr. Justice Lawson has erred on the side of severity.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

The shameful outrage perpetrated on Easter Eve in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul by a man who, if mad, should have been forthwith packed off to Hanwell or to Colney Hatch, and, if sane, should be by this time beginning a good long spell of hard labour in one of her Majesty's jails (as a matter of fact, the iconoclast has only been fined five pounds), recalls, to a certain extent, the story of Jenny Geddes throwing her joint-stool at the head of the Bishop of Edinburgh in St. Giles's Kirk, Edinburgh, on Sunday, the 23rd of July, 1637. I notice, in a morning contemporary, the statement that it was at the Dean of Edinburgh (James Hannay) that the infuriated Scot's wife hurled her stool; but, turning to Hume's "History of England," I find:—

Accordingly, in the cathedral church of St. Giles, the Dean of Edinburgh, arrayed in his surplice, began the service; the Dean himself and many of the Privy Council being present. But no sooner had the Dean opened the book than a multitude of the meanest sort, most of them women, clapping their hands, cursing, and crying out "A Pope, a Pope! Stone him!" raised such a tumult that it was impossible to proceed with the service. The Bishop, mounting the pulpit, in order to appease the populace, had a stool thrown at him.

The Rev. Thomas Thomson, in his "Comprehensive History of England" (Edinburgh: Blackie and Son), vol. ii., p. 444, agrees with the classic Hume that it was at the head of the Bishop, and not of the Dean, that the stool was thrown; and an identical statement is made by William Howitt in "Cassell's History of England," adding that when the Bishop hastened up into the pulpit over the head of the Dean in the reading-desk, and entreated the people to listen to the collect, Jenny Geddes cried out, "De'il colie the wame of thee!" mistaking the strange word collect for that painful disorder. But, on the other hand, in "Chambers's Book of Days," vol. ii., p. 109 (in which is given a woodcut of the reputed stool of Jenny Geddes preserved in the Antiquarian Museum at Edinburgh), and in Chambers's "Encyclopædia" (article, "Geddes"), it is said that the zealous Presbyterian dame cast her stool at the head of the Dean.

It might be puzzling to discriminate between the disagreement of these ecclesiological doctors, were it not for the circumstance that Chambers incidentally mentions that it is very doubtful whether there ever was such a personage as Jenny Geddes, at all. In 1756, it appears, one Mr. Robert Mein published a pamphlet in which he maintained that his great-grandmother, Barbara Hamilton, was the stool-casting dame in question.

There can be no doubt, however, as to the identity of the man who kicked down the silver candlesticks (to say nothing of a more Sacred Emblem) from the altar in the metropolitan basilica. I notice in the report of the iconoclast's examination before the magistrate the following:—

The Prisoner: There were candles, which are lighted on certain occasions.

The Alderman: You have nothing to do with that. I have been in Catholic churches where lighted candles have stood in rows, lighting up the whole edifice in a manner that might, in other places, have caused a panic.

The Prisoner: I think I have a right to ask as to their legality or not.

Perhaps it is advisable that moderate-minded people should know that candlesticks on the communion-table are not things of yesterday, as the Pauline iconoclast seems to have thought they were. At Christmastide, 1810, some thieves broke into the strong room at St. Paul's and stole the whole of the valuable communion plate, weighing nearly eighteen hundred ounces. In Dean Milman's "Annals of St. Paul's Cathedral" (London: Murray, 1869) there is quoted, from Malcolm, writing in 1803, a catalogue of the communion plate; and among the articles enumerated I find "A pair of silver-gilt candlesticks, two feet nine inches high, exclusive of the spikes, with triangular feet," and "two other candlesticks, of the same materials, about two feet in height."

But wishing to go further back in this candlestick matter, I referred to that vast treasure-house of ecclesiological ornament and costume in the eighteenth century, "Picart's Rites and Ceremonies," originally published in the reign of George I., when Sir Christopher Wren's St. Paul's was a very young cathedral indeed. In vol. vi., page 76, there is a very fine double-page engraving, with the title of "La Communion des Anglicans à St. Paul." An elaborate view is given of the choir and chancel; and on the communion-table are two tall candlesticks, with candles in them. "Ritualism" was certainly not in vogue at St. Paul's a hundred and sixty years ago. Unfortunately, the text of my copy of Picart (although the titles to the plates are in French) is in Dutch, a tongue of which I have but scant knowledge, and I cannot discern whether any reference is made to the ornaments in St. Paul's.

Mem.: Freemasons and students of Old London lore might turn with advantage to the fertile pages of Picart. He gives (vol. vi., p. 232) a graphic schedule of the principal Masonic lodges in London in his time, and the signs of the taverns and coffee-houses at which those lodges were held.

Wanted, a matter of some four hundred pounds. That, I believe, is about the sum required for the completion of a suitable pedestal for the memorial to the distinguished and lamented architect Mr. George Edmund Street, to be erected in the New Palace of Justice. I have seen the sketch model of the statue and the pedestal in the studio of Mr. Armstead, R.A., who is hard at work on the figure of the architect. The whole scheme is full of quiet, thoughtful dignity and repose; and the bas-relief on the pedestal is entirely in harmony with the architectural surroundings. The effect of at least half of our very finest statues is marred by the miserable meanness and inadequacy of their pedestals; and I earnestly hope that the Street Memorial, the claims of which have been so eloquently advocated in a recently-published letter from Mr. Beresford Hope, will not suffer for lack of a suitable base. The treasurer of the Street Memorial Fund is Mr. A. Waterhouse, A.R.A., 20, New Cavendish-street, W.

A large number of correspondents have written to point out that "Stoke-intinhead" should be properly spelled "Stoke-in-Teign-head," and that it is a village in a picturesque dell one mile south of the estuary of the Teign. One correspondent, "G. C." (Moretonhampstead), jauntily remarks on my having noted Stoke-intinhead as an "odd" name. "Now, I apprehend the oddest part of it is in the wrong spelling of the word." I beg to say that I am not responsible for the oddity. Stoke-in-Teign-head is printed as "Stokeintinhead" (one word) in Lewis's "Topographical Dictionary of England," a work fifty years old. Moreover, Lewis says that Stokeintinhead is in the same parish with "Combintinhead."

Touching Stoke-Poges or Pogis, I can only select two out of a mass of letters bearing on the subject. "W. J. T." (Llanthomas) quotes Camden's "Britannia," to the effect that Stoke Poges is so called from the Pogeis, formerly Lords of that particular Stoke, from whom it devolved, by right of inheritance, to the Hastings (having first descended by marriage to the Molins, and from them to the Hungerfords). The daughter and sole heir of Thomas, Lord Hungerford, married Edward, Lord Hastings and Hungerford. Here is "Pogis" with an e and an i to boot. Next "G. W." (Amersham) writes that Amicia de Stoke brought the Buckinghamshire manor to Robert Poges, who was chosen one of the knights of the shire, A.D. 1300. By-the-way, I note a Stoke-Bardolph in the county of Nottingham. Who was Bardolph?

Talking of Camden, I would wish to ask my esteemed friend Dr. Charles Mackay if there be a Celtic word, "kaled," signifying "hard," from which Camden derives the name of Caledonia? I know that some philologists trace Caledonia from "Cael-doch," a compound made up of "Gael" or "Cael," the first colony of the ancient Gauls who emigrated into Britain, and "doch," a division or district of a country; and that it is supposed that the Romans, by transposing the letter l in Cael, and softening into a Latin termination the "ch" in "doch," formed the well-known name Caledonia. But Ménage, in his "Origines de la Langue Française," citing Camden's derivation of Caledonia from "kaled," quotes Bochart's "History of the Phœnicians," in which it is stated that the Celtic "kaled" comes from the Hebrew word "galad," and that its equivalent in French is "galet," a round, flat stone found on the seashore and used as ballast for ships. So plentiful, he adds, are "galets" at the mouth of Calais harbour that some had thought "galets" to be a corruption of the name of Calais itself. Hence arises another curious question. There is a flat, greasy piece of pastry, highly popular in France, called a "galette." How many times, as a schoolboy, have I revelled in the unctuous dainty which used to be dispensed "all hot" (and by a very pretty girl), at a shop known as "La Renommée de la Galette," on the Paris boulevards! Is "galette" (it is flat) akin to "kaled" and "galad"?

I have had some weeks before me, but have not yet dared to read, a little shilling book, published by Messrs. Griffith and Farran, called "Poker, How to Play It. A Sketch of the Great American Game, its Laws and Rules; by One of its Victims." I have several editions of Hoyle on games and Philidor on chess, and Professor De Morgan on (among other things) rouge-et-noir, and I must needs add this "Poker, by One of its Victims," to my "games" collection, and have it curiously bound; still I continue to shudder at the bare sight of the little tome with its gay cover trimly adorned with pictures of playing cards. My remembrances of the game of poker are brief, but full of acute anguish. We used to play it at Constantinople while the Conference of Ambassadors was being held there in 1876. Those nights at the Hotel de Byzance, Pera! "Van John" was the first game which was popular. Then came écarté, and finally a darksome spirit suggested Poker.

A British Consul, long settled in the Levant; a Galata banker (Greek), a Turkish Effendi, a French journalist, a Scotchman, an American, and a Mesopotamian. These, I think, used to be my fellow-players at Poker. Let me draw a veil over the financial results (to me) of this enchanting game. I may but mention that the Mesopotamian (he had never played poker before) usually swept the board and came out in the end a finished poker-player. We did not play high. Had we done so, I should very speedily have hired a *caïque*, and, leaping therefrom, made a hole in the Bosphorus. I apprehend that it is one of the luckiest (and most merciful) things that can possibly happen to a man that he should be almost invariably unlucky at cards. I won a thousand pounds once in about two hours at Hombourg, and precisely eight days afterwards I arrived at London-bridge terminus with the sum of exactly eighteenpence in my pocket.

Mr. Dutton Cook, cheeriest and most experienced of play-goers, has done well in republishing, as a companion to his delightful "Book of the Play" and "Nights with the Players," a number of dramatic criticisms to which he has given the title of "Nights at the Play." The work is in two volumes, and is published by Messrs. Chatto and Windus. The work should be especially valuable to young playgoers (and young critics into the bargain, perhaps), since it contains thoughtful and exhaustive notices of such dramatic artists as Fechter, Charles Mathews, Benjamin Webster, Samuel Phelps, Edward Sothorn, Buckstone, Mrs. Rousby, and numerous other theatrical celebrities of the past, together with scarcely less interesting notices of many happily extant actors and actresses in their "salad days," when they had not yet achieved the renown which they now happily enjoy.

There is no end to the communications which I receive on the vexed question of the Duke of Wellington's Waterloo cocked hat. One correspondent informs me that in the mural painting leading to the House of Lords the Duke is represented in a cocked hat with plumes. That does not prove much—if it prove anything. I have scores of Waterloo engravings in which the Duke is shown in an unplumed hat.

My own conviction is that my first informant (B. J. Ross, Herefordshire) was right, and that the Duke wore at Waterloo a long low cocked hat with three cockades, but without a feather in it. The plumes were not added till the Allied armies reached Paris; and when, many years afterwards, the Duke gave his plumed cocked hat to Mr. T. Jones Barker he very probably forgot to tell that excellent painter that the hat worn on the eventful eighteenth of June, 1815, was unplumed. My first informant is a military officer of distinction. He was present on the staff at Waterloo. He was close to the Duke during many of the episodes of the fight, and he ought to know.

Of course I have had a number of remonstrant letters commenting on my having recently alluded to "setting the Thames on fire," and pointing out that "Thames" is a corruption of "temse," a sieve or bolter, and that the right reading of the proverbial saying is "to set the temse on fire," meaning to make a figure in the world, "since a hard-working, active man vigorously sifting flour in a sieve would not unfrequently ply the temse so quickly as to set fire to the wooden hoop." I knew very well that this explanation had been given before I wrote about "setting the Thames on fire," and I knew as well that, in Ogilvie and Annandale's "Imperial Dictionary" (which is about the best modern English dictionary that I know), the "temse" explanation is only quoted as "plausible." For my part, I choose to be as obstinate as a mule on the subject, and not to believe a word of the "temse" hypothesis, for the simple reason (I have said so perhaps twenty times in print) that I have a distinct remembrance of having read, in some review published in the year 1814, an article in which unmerciful "chaff" was bestowed on a grandiloquent poem on the Peace, written by (I think) Lord Thurlow, in which his Lordship, describing the illumination of the river at night as part of the public rejoicings for peace, congratulated the Prince Regent on "having set the Thames on fire." The noble Lord's poem or the review thereof will turn up some day, and then I shall be able to vindicate the position which I have taken with respect to this saying.

The City of Mexico is two hundred and sixty-four miles and a quarter from Vera Cruz. The words "hundred and sixty-four" dropped unaccountably out of my page last week, and I was made to say that Mexico City was "two miles and a quarter" from Vera Cruz! The error is such a palpable one that it needs no explanation. One of my correspondents tells me that the old "diligencias" accomplished the journey from Vera Cruz to Mexico in three days. In reply, I beg to inform him that I did not journey by diligencia, and that, travelling by easy stages, it took us about a week to reach Mexico from the coast.

"E. T." (Manchester) informs me that in an esteemed sporting contemporary a correspondence has been going on as to whether Marshal Ney was really shot, and asks whether there is any truth in the story that "he was conveyed to America, where he turned schoolmaster, and remained a member of the scholastic profession until his death."

I miss my "Pink 'Un" sometimes (to my sorrow). I have not seen the correspondence in question; but I should say that there is no more truth in the story than there is in the myth of the Duke of Monmouth not having been beheaded on Tower-hill, and of his having been the Man with the Iron Mask. The person who was sentenced to death by the Chamber of Peers, and who on the morning of Dec. 7, 1815, was taken out of the prison of the Luxembourg and conveyed across the garden to the end of the Grand'Alley, near the Observatory, was undoubtedly Michael Ney, Marshal of France, Duke of Elchingen and Prince of the Moskowa. Moreover, the execution of the person who was taken out of the carriage and shot to death close to the boundary wall of the garden was witnessed by a considerable number of persons (some two hundred in all), who were thoroughly acquainted with Ney, and several of whom had fought under him; and finally the corpse of the person shot was removed, immediately after the execution, to a public hospital, where it was watched and prayed over by two Sisters of Charity. The body was clad in a civilian garb of sable hue, Ney, at the time of his death, being in mourning for his father-in-law.

The American school-keeping story may have originated in the fact that one of the sons of Joachim Murat, ex-King of Naples (I suppose there is no doubt about his having been shot), lived for several years in America, and that he there married a lady who kept a boarding-school in one of the Southern States.

But mind, I should object to make an affidavit that Marshal Ney was shot, or that Fauntleroy was hanged, or Don Carlos strangled, or the Sultan Abd-ul-Aziz "scissored." We should never be quite positive as to things mundane. That verily I have always endeavoured to keep well in my mind ever since, many years ago, I heard the story of the nobleman and the picture by George Morland. There was a renowned picture dealer of yore who possessed an undoubtedly genuine and splendid "pig" picture by Morland. He sold, at good prices, fourteen copies of the work as originals. One day the nobleman called upon him, "Mr. Megilp," his Lordship said, "I know you have a very fine Morland. It is the very painting that you have on your wall. If you please, you will name your price. I will hand you the money in bank notes, and, to prevent mistakes, I will take away the picture in my carriage, which is waiting below. And you will precede me down stairs if you please." The bargain was struck, and the peer followed the picture to the hall; but on reaching the door, Mr. Megilp naturally drew aside to allow his Lordship to pass first into the street. But Mrs. Megilp was waiting behind the parlour door with a "pig" picture; and it was not the original George Morland that his Lordship took home with him in his carriage.

G. A. S.



Fine, bright, clear weather, only broken in the afternoon by one or two light showers of snow, favoured the yearly Review and Field Manœuvres of the Metropolitan and Home Counties' Volunteer Corps, on Monday last. It was preceded, on Friday and Saturday, by the advanced guard of General Higginson's force, under command of Colonel the Hon. Paul Methuen, marching from Three Bridges, by the different roads through Lindfield, Cuckfield, and Bolney, to the South Downs, and over Wolstonbury-hill to Clayton-mills, near the Hassock's Gate railway-station, where, at noon on Saturday, it fought a supposed preliminary engagement with part of General Newdigate's hostile army. The enemy, represented by General Newdigate's force, was supposed throughout these operations, from Friday to Monday, to have landed in the neighbourhood of Brighton, and to be now acting on the defensive, with its base at Rottingdean, holding the position of Bevingdean, beyond the Brighton Racecourse, towards Newmarket-hill. It was therefore styled the Defending Force; while that of General Higginson, supposed to have marched down from London to repel the foreign invader, was called the Attacking Force in the terms of the strategic programme. When these opposing forces met in battle on Monday, the last mentioned, that of General Higginson, was drawn up at Falmer, near the branch railway from Brighton to Lewes, confronting the centre of General Newdigate's position, which was at Upper Bevingdean. Our general

view of the battle-field, sketched by our Special Artist in the car of the stationary balloon that went up on Brighton racecourse, looks north-east along the road from the racecourse by Upper Bevingdean and Newmarket Farm, having the lines of the Defending Force (General Newdigate's) on the right hand, and the advancing troops of General Higginson (the Attacking Force) from the left to the middle ground, on the south side of Falmer Hill. The situation of these forces, respectively, is indicated by the letters N and H in our large Engraving, which will enable the reader easily to comprehend the whole plan of the engagement on Monday.

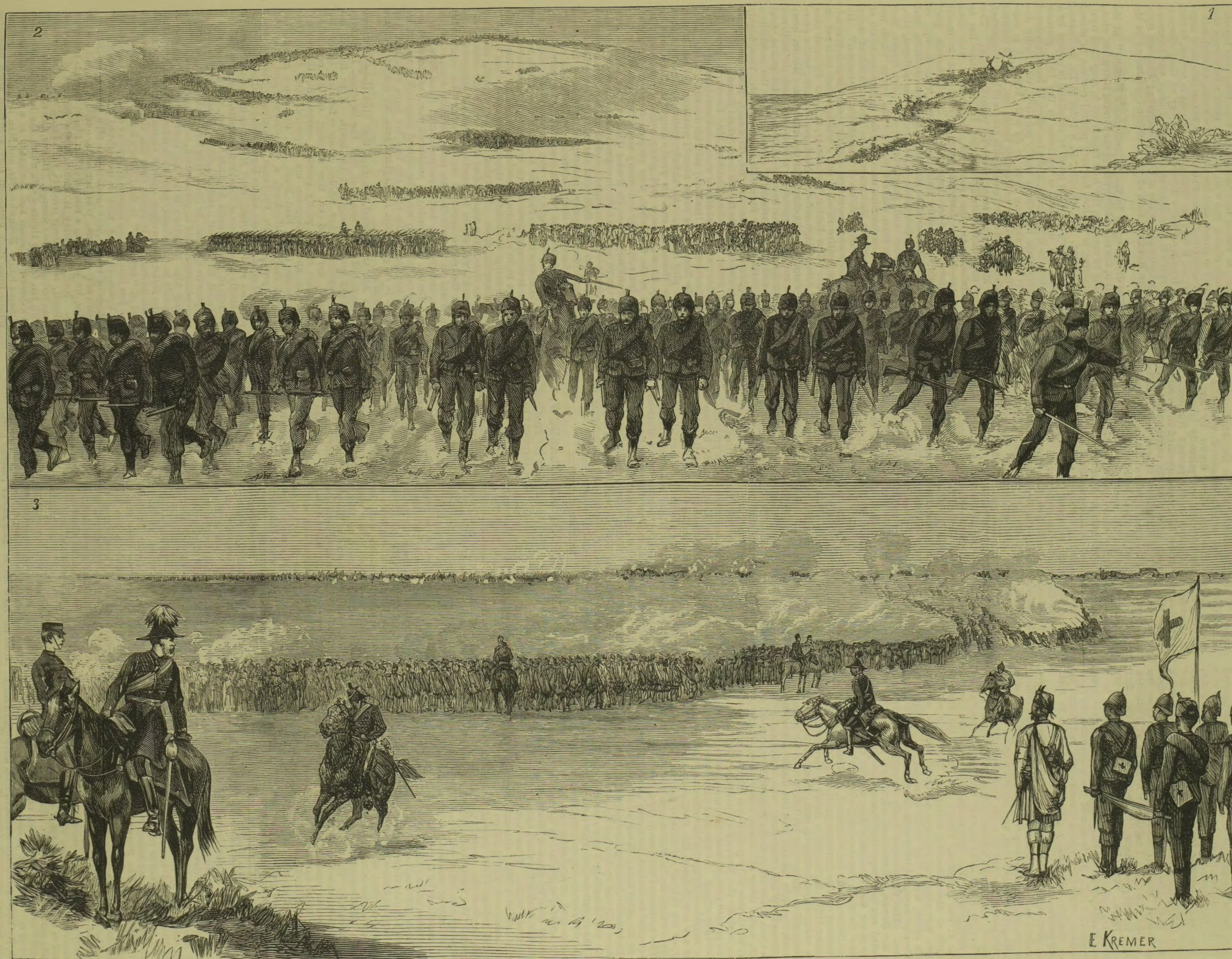
The preliminary encounter of the advanced guards on Saturday was an interesting bit of military practice, but attracted little public notice. Colonel Methuen, whose headquarters were at Cuckfield, near Hayward's Heath, divided his force of more than four thousand men, including the Hon. Artillery Company, into five columns, three of which went over Wolstonbury-hill, while the other two came on through Ditchling and Keymer. The enemy was represented by some of the Victoria Rifles and the 17th Middlesex Volunteers, under Lieutenant-Colonel Browne. There was some very smart marching and manœuvring; but the enemy had to fall back, leaving the ground towards Falmer open to be occupied by the Attacking Force on Monday. Some of the London Volunteer Corps, reaching Brighton on Saturday, found lodgings in that town till Monday morning; others came

down by train from London in good time for the morning inspection and marching past; the Commander-in-Chief, the Duke of Cambridge, and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, who commanded all for the day, being on the ground at half-past eleven o'clock.

The arrangement for the day was different from that of former Volunteer Reviews, in that the "march-past" took place before the sham-fight manœuvres, instead of afterwards. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar was accompanied to Brighton by the Princess, and there were many other ladies in carriages, and tens of thousands of people assembled to enjoy the sight. The troops were brought up to the parade-ground near the racecourse, before eleven o'clock; forming the First Division, under Major-General White; the Second Division under Major-General Willis; and the Third Division under Major-General Rowlands. We presented, in our last, the portraits of most of the officers commanding Divisions and Brigades. The Duke of Cambridge and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, on horseback, with their Staff officers, were at the saluting-flag, opposite the Grand Stand of the racecourse, where all the troops marched past, this performance occupying three-quarters of an hour. The First and Second Divisions, composing the force of General Higginson, were headed by the Hon. Artillery Company, which was followed by the 3rd Kent Artillery, the 1st Hants Artillery, the 1st Sussex Artillery, and the 2nd and 3rd Middlesex Artillery, with their guns, all



SKETCHES AT THE BRIGHTON REVIEW.



1. Clayton Windmills.

2. Advance Guard coming from Wolstonbury Hill on Saturday.

3. End of the Battle on Monday: Cutting off the Retreat of the Enemy.

THE BRIGHTON REVIEW.

under the command of Colonel Goodenough, R.A. The different infantry corps marched past in good order, and most of them looked very well, the bands playing and the men stepping out with alacrity and precision. Then came the performance of the mimic battle. It was nearly half-past twelve o'clock when the Artillery of the Attacking Force, which had headed the procession, was seen winding along the rough track, known as the Drove-road. First came the Hon. Artillery Company, then Colonel Hozier's Corps, the 3rd Kent, eight guns, driven by drivers in Artillery uniform. Behind Colonel Hozier's followed the 1st Hants, under Colonel Twiss; and last of all the 1st Sussex Artillery, under Colonel Tester. At some distance back moved the Infantry Columns, headed by Colonel Clive's Brigade, which turned off the Drove-road above Upper Bevingdean Farm, and then across towards the Falmer Ridge. Behind came Lord Ranelagh's Brigade; then Colonel Kent's; the two last named following the Artillery, which had by this time struck into the Rottingdean and Falmer road, marching upon Falmer village. Another interval followed; then came the guns of the Defending Force—two Batteries of Middlesex Artillery, the one commanded by Lord Arthur Hill, the other by Lord Truro; and after the guns the three Infantry Brigades, commanded by General Rowlands, moving in a compact mass of columns along the Drove-road, straight upon the Newmarket Hill. At the rear of the troops came the mass of spectators, while the forces of the Attacking and Defending Armies steadily and silently pursued their routes to their assigned positions.

The battle-field must be understood to comprise two ranges of downland extending east and west, and facing each other; the one reaching from Newmarket Hill, on the right, towards the Rottingdean Falmer road, and beyond it along the Drove-road; the second, the hill or ridge which runs parallel to the Lewes-road, and rests its left on the road leading into Falmer, while the right trends away towards Hogstrough Bottom and Lower Bevingdean. The first-named ridge was the allotted position of the Defending Force; the latter, the base of operations of the Attacking Columns. The army on the defensive was supposed to form a second division of the enemy's forces, which had made a landing at Rottingdean after the repulse on Saturday of its advance guard by Colonel Methuen. This detachment, badly beaten, had retreated across the Downs, but was now reinforced, and the enemy had moved out to occupy the Newmarket position, hoping thus to cover the disembarkation of the whole Army of Invasion. So much for General Newdigate's command, the Army of Defence. On the other hand, General Higginson was to give battle at once to the forces threatening Brighton from the Newmarket Hill. He sought to thrust in between the enemy and the town, concentrating his main efforts in that direction on his own right; while upon his left in front of Falmer his movements would be limited to a formidable demonstration. Major-General White, therefore, who commanded three Brigades, was ordered to cross the Falmer Ridge, with his whole strength, under cover of sixteen heavy guns, Hozier's and Twiss's, which were to be pushed over the crest above Bevingdean, to enfilade the Newmarket position. This movement was to be pressed forward with determination; it was intended to be the main attack. At the same time General Willis, who had two Brigades only under his orders, was directed to push forward his left Brigade, the first, commanded by Colonel Fitzroy, of the Coldstream Guards, towards the Newmarket Plantation, which lies in the bottom just below Newmarket Hill. This movement was essentially a diversion, and nothing more, intended to distract the enemy's attention from the real attack on the other flank. It was to be supported by the guns of the Honourable Artillery Company on the eastern slope of the Falmer Hill, and by the 2nd Brigade in reserve.

While the Attacking Force occupied the Falmer Ridge, General Newdigate was strongly ensconced in the angles and shoulders of the reverse slopes of the Newmarket Hill. His right was first assailed, at a quarter past two o'clock, by Colonel Fitzroy's brigade, supported by the artillery; but the resistance offered here by Colonel Moncrieff's brigade presently drew into the conflict the whole of the Second Division, under Major-General Willis. These forces being closely engaged towards Newmarket Hill, General Higginson proceeded to make his real attack, with the First Division, consisting of the brigades of Colonel Clive, Colonel Kent, and Colonel Lord Ranelagh, against the central position of the enemy at Bevingdean. The farm-buildings here were stoutly defended by a few companies, which could not, however, withstand such great superiority of numbers in the attack, and were soon made to surrender by the umpires' decision. Upon this, a general advance of the right flank of General Higginson's forces, across the Drove-road, completely cut off General Newdigate's left from the racecourse and the town of Brighton; and the action was finished at half-past three o'clock.

The troops marched back into Brighton, by several roads, and rested for a time in the Levels, where refreshments were served out. Those volunteers who chose to stay at Brighton were then dismissed. The different regiments and corps, with their commanders, marched off to the railway carriage-sheds in the old Shoreham-road, or to the West Brighton and Preston Park Stations. Between five and eight o'clock in the evening, they were sent home to London, in more than thirty successive trains, all of which arrived safely and in very good time. The arrangements were perfectly successful, and there was no serious accident throughout the day.

"THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BALLOON.

In order to obtain a correct view of the Volunteer troops and manoeuvres on Brighton Downs, arrangements were made for an ascent in a balloon, which was inflated at the Gasworks situated outside Kemp Town, at the foot of the Race Hill. The positions occupied by the forces, behind the hills that rise between Brighton and Lewes, would have made it otherwise impossible for our Artist to realise, by a *coup d'œil*, the actual situation of both the contending forces and the plan of their tactical movements. The preparations for the balloon ascent were intrusted to Mr. Joseph Simmons, under whose charge some of the most successful aerial trips have recently been made. The balloon engaged is one known as "The Colonel," being named after Colonel Bryan. It is made of strong French embroidery cambric. This material is coated with a mixture of indiarubber and birdlime, which, having been fermented, remained in solution. The net is of Irish flax, having twenty-four main cords and seventy-two meshes to the circumference. The height of the balloon, when inflated, is 80 ft., and its diameter 42 ft. Thirty-six thousand feet of gas are required to inflate it. This operation commenced soon after nine o'clock on Easter Monday morning. On our first page will be found engraved several sketches by Mr. Corbould, illustrating some incidents of the operation. To maintain the balloon in position while the gas expanded its sides, a detachment of the Brighton Corps of the Royal Naval Artillery Volunteers had been kindly placed at its service by the Commanding officer. These naval volunteers, numbering thirty-five of the best men of the corps, under the command of Sub-Lieutenant A. H. Fry and first-class petty officer Yarroll, performed their task in a most praiseworthy manner; and, after the balloon was inflated,

they towed it, by means of ropes, from the gasworks to the top of the Downs, where the first ascent was attempted. The balloon was there held captive by a rope 1000 ft. in length. The car is capable of holding four persons; but, as room was required for the work of the artists, only two occupants ascended at a time. By an arrangement with Mr. Simmons, Mr. A. L. Henderson and Mr. W. Cobb, Instructor in Photography at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, made the first ascent, and obtained some instantaneous photographs of the ground. Afterwards, Mr. Baden Powell, of the Scots Guards, made an ascent for the purpose of military observation. While the balloon was in the air, however, it was used chiefly by the artists connected with this paper; and a large Bird's-Eye View, drawn by Mr. William Simpson, from his lofty and exceptionally favourable point of observation, is given in the present Number. In the *Daily News* of Tuesday last, there appeared an account of the balloon trip, written by one of the correspondents of that paper. In this article the general risks of captive ballooning are indicated, and the special perils of the present occasion are recorded. An ascent in a free balloon is far safer than in one held in captivity, for the resistance to the wind is much greater. In a strong wind there is danger of the captive balloon bursting. The motion of the car, too, is much greater, and the difficulties of sketching are increased.

The view obtained by the ascent on Monday comprised the whole of the ground occupied by the troops. The nearest force was that under the command of General Newdigate, which was supposed to be defending its position at Bevingdean and Newmarket, along the Drove Road. To the left hand, away behind the opposite hill, at Falmer, the occupants of the car could see the uniforms of General Higginson's forces. Directly the first gun was fired from Newmarket Hill, giving the signal for the attack, the heavy battery at Falmer immediately replied, and the attacking troops, unobserved by the enemy, were moved forward under cover towards Bevingdean. There is no need to tell again the details of the fight, which are pictorially told by our Artist. From an elevation of nearly a thousand feet, those in the balloon could see more of the manoeuvres than any of the spectators below, or even the officers of the contending parties. It is only necessary to refer briefly to the narrow escape of an aerial disaster which our special artist, Mr. William Simpson, and the correspondent of the *Daily News*, experienced when they were together in the air unaccompanied by the aeronaut. The balloon attracted such attention from the crowd that they clustered round the bluejackets holding it, and at one time almost overcame them. For a few minutes the escape of the balloon seemed inevitable. But the Naval Volunteers, who had in previous years acted in a similar capacity when captive military balloons have been sent up from the Downs, were not to be intimidated; and although they lost the rope for a short time, during which the balloon ascended with great rapidity, it was ultimately recovered by the assistance of the more orderly portion of the people. But such dangers are trivial to an artist who has often had to make his sketches under fire. Had an attempt been made to release the gas in order to descend, it is probable, as a strong wind was prevailing at the time, that the balloon would have split in the air, as it afterwards did on the ground. "The Colonel" has already made a trip across the Channel, and on another occasion it was picked up by the Calais boat, having descended in the sea. Under more favourable conditions, unhampered by a holiday crowd, and undistressed by the weather, it is probable that no danger would be attached to a captive ascent such as was made at Brighton. As it was, the balloon had to be brought to earth before the conclusion of the battle. We are, however, enabled by its means to present our readers with several Illustrations, the subjects for which could have been obtained in no other manner.

MR. BRIGHT AT GLASGOW.

Mr. John Bright, M.P., was installed on the 22nd inst. as Lord Rector of Glasgow University. The ceremony took place in St. Andrew's Hall, in the presence of an audience of fully 6000 persons, of whom over 2000 were students. The Very Rev. Principal Caird, Vice-Chancellor of the University, presided.

After honorary degrees had been conferred on Mr. Bright and a number of other gentlemen, the Lord Rector, who was very warmly received, addressed the students. Referring to some of his illustrious predecessors, including Edmund Burke, Adam Smith, Lord Brougham, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord Russell, he expressed some surprise that he, a stranger to University life, should have been chosen for such an office. He surmised that the students had some sympathy with the labours of his public career. His address consisted mainly of an elaborate review of a long series of great historical events. He dwelt upon the mistakes made by the rulers of Christendom, especially in respect to the wars that had been waged at enormous cost, and asked whether, now that power was becoming more and more intrusted to the people, the students of to-day, who would be the nation of to-morrow, meant that these mistakes should be avoided in the future? The right hon. gentleman spoke of our relations with our Colonies and with India as involving problems in regard to the independence of the people which would come up for settlement within the next fifty years, and he urged that these were subjects which called for earnest consideration.

Mr. Bright was afterwards entertained at luncheon by the Senate of the University. Among those present were Principal Caird, Earl Rosebery, and a number of Professors and notabilities of the West of Scotland. In the evening Mr. Bright received a deputation from the Glasgow Liberal Association, who presented a congratulatory address.

On the following day the Corporation of Glasgow presented the Freedom of the City to Mr. Bright, whose reception was enthusiastic. In his speech the right hon. gentleman dwelt upon the repeal of the Corn Laws, Parliamentary Reform, and the recent legislation upon the Land Laws in Ireland, in order to show that the fears of the Conservative Party on these subjects had not been realised. He argued that, therefore, the members of that Party might receive with more open minds the claims of various classes of the people for more favourable consideration in the legislation of Parliament. Lord Rosebery said another seal was added that day to Mr. Bright's patent of nobility.

In accordance with annual custom, the scholars of Christ's Hospital, numbering between seven and eight hundred, on Tuesday went in procession to the Mansion House and received from the Lord Mayor their Easter Tuesday gifts.

The Stationers' Company have made arrangements for the delivery of a lecture on "Pictorial Illustrations to Literature," by Mr. J. S. Hodson, secretary to the Printers' Corporation, in the hall of the company, on April 18. The subject is to be elucidated by examples of the most approved methods of artistic and automatic engraving. Tickets of admission will be distributed through the printing and publishing trades without charge; and applications may be made by letter addressed to the clerk of the company, Mr. C. R. Rivington, at Stationers' Hall-court, Ludgate-hill.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

Mr. A. W. Pinero's new drama of "The Rector: a Story of Four Friends," produced at the Court Theatre on Saturday, the twenty-fourth inst., is in many respects a right good play, original in conception and skilful in treatment, full of touching, human interest. It is much pleasanter to talk of the good qualities than of the defects of a new play; so I will begin with all that can be conscientiously said in favour of Mr. Pinero's latest gift to the dramatic repertory. "The Rector," who is an Incumbent of a country parish by the name of Upton-Faulding, is one of four friends who have been boys together at a public school, and who, when at their adolescence they separated to pursue each his way in the world, entered into a solemn agreement to meet once a year to compare their experiences; or, if they are unable to be present in person, to send to the trysting-place a letter explanatory of their absence. The Rector's three friends are Oliver Fulljames, who becomes a country doctor and settles at Upton-Faulding; Jesmond Ryle, and Clive Morrison, both of whom obtain commissions in the Army.

The drama opens in the "Gentleman's Parlour" at the Swan Inn, the night being that of the First of December, when, according to contract, the four friends are to keep their tryst. One, however, is unable, for very painful reasons, to attend the rendezvous. He explains, in a letter to Dr. Fulljames, that he has been ruined in peace of mind and in pocket by a designing and heartless adventurer in the Irish garrison town where he is stationed, and who, when he has squandered his money upon her, and is nearly penniless, very coolly declines to have anything more to do with him. It is consequently his intention to blow his brains out, and he informs his medical friend that the desperate deed will be accomplished before his communication reaches Upton-Faulding. This is the unpleasant intelligence that Dr. Fulljames has to communicate to the next of the friends who does turn up—Captain Jesmond Ryle to wit; but it would have been far more beneficial to Mr. Pinero's play if Captain Jesmond Ryle had never turned up at all. This objectionable personage has been in India, and has had a disappointment in love. He has suffered, also, from sun-stroke and jungle-fever; and, for aught that can be known, from snake-bite and "the jumps" into the bargain; and he commits, moreover, the unpardonable sin of being a Bore of the first magnitude. He is a kind of cheap Manfred, or modern edition of Kotzebue's "Stranger." He goes and comes and maunders moodily about things in general, and it is a positive relief to one's feelings when he is not on the stage. The Rector, fortunately, is a far different character, being a high-minded, frank, genial cleric, rather over-impressionable to the charms of the softer sex. Before, however, he makes his appearance at the Swan Inn, the audience have to listen to the bucolic drolleries of his groom, Saul Mash, and the provincial "scamag" of the notabilities of the little country town—Mr. Gicks and Mr. Voss, highly respectable tradesmen, and Mr. Hockaday, newsagent, postmaster, and candidate for the local School Board.

In minor character-painting, Mr. Pinero is generally admirable; and his audience were considerably amused by the small *faciæ* of Mr. Hockaday and his friends. When, however, the Rector does make himself manifest, the real action of the play begins. An elderly Irish gentleman, named Connor Hennessy, and his pretty daughter, Hope, coming nobody knows whence and going nobody knows whither, arrive at the inn, where they propose to spend the night, which is a very windy and snowy one. But the equally hospitable and impressionable Rector thinks that a public-house is not the fit place in which so pretty a young lady and her papa should be accommodated, and offers them, total strangers as they are to him, shelter at the rectory: an offer which, with much quiet dignity, is accepted by Connor Hennessy. You will remember that the student in Hoffmann's ghastly tale who found the forlorn and beauteous lady sitting, at the dead of night, on the steps of the scaffold of the Guillotine in the Place de la Révolution, Paris, took her to his residence, gave up to her his only apartment, and sought a night's lodging elsewhere. When he returned the next morning, he found the strange lady on the bed with her head hanging down. Thinking she had fainted, he made haste to loosen the black velvet band which she wore round her neck; whereupon her head tumbled off altogether, and when the police appeared on the scene the commissary informed the student that he recognised the features of his guest, and that she had been guillotined three days before. The Rector, presumably a well-read man, might have remembered this story when he offered hospitality to a strange lady; but then, to be sure, she had her papa with her, and there is no guillotine in England save the one at Madame Tussaud's.

In Act the Second, we find that Miss Hope Hennessy has not lost her name, but that the Reverend Humphrey Sharland has hopelessly lost his heart. Hope indeed, has lost something—her maiden name—for the Rector has married her; and at the opening of the act, which takes place in the pretty grounds surrounding the rectory, he bride and bridegroom are expected home from their honeymoon tour. Saul Mash, too, the comic groom, has married Sally Brotherhood, a virtuous waif and stray and humble protégée of Dr. Fulljames. Matrimony has done her a world of good, and she adores her husband; but neither of the pair can read or write. Saul Mash has had given to him by his kindly master one of the Rector's coats, and in one of the pockets of this garment he finds a letter, which he thinks is intended for himself; and as neither he nor Polly is able to decipher its contents, he hands it to Mr. Hockaday, who, taking surreptitious note of it, gives it back, as though unread, to Saul, telling him to return it to his master, whose property it evidently is. Hockaday meanwhile intends to use the contents of the letter as a weapon against Connor Hennessy, whom he hates intensely. It seems that Mr. Hennessy has become a kind of "tame cat" in the Rector's house, and, in the course of a few months, has become so popular among the inhabitants of Upton-Faulding that he has offered himself, with a fair chance of success, as a candidate to fill a vacancy on the local Board of Guardians. Whether he has qualified himself for this office by becoming a ratepayer Mr. Pinero neglects to inform us. Now Hockaday is ambitious to become a guardian himself, and bitterly resents the obtrusion of the stranger from nobody knows whence. He has, indeed, "a few words" with Mr. Connor Hennessy, in which the latter behaves as a well-bred gentleman and Hockaday as a vulgar and ill-conditioned bully. Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Sharland return from their honeymoon tour, and Saul Mash hands his master the letter, which proves to be addressed to the Rector himself, and is further superscribed by a request that the Rev. H. Sharland will read it "before he retires to rest." The billet, in fact, had been written by Hope Hennessy on the eve of her marriage, and she tells the Rector that he is the only man whom she has ever loved, and that she loves him passionately, but that there is a secret pertaining to her past life which she feels bound to impart to him, even at the risk of the match between them being broken off. Now when the Rector reads this missive (which Hope had dropped furtively into

his pocket), he is clearly a very much married man. He very chivalrously (and very sensibly) tears the letter to pieces and scatters it to the winds, telling her that he has implicit confidence in her. This finishes the business of Act the Second.

In Act the Third we are in a sitting-room at the Rectory, and it is again the Friends' trysting-time, the first of December, and as snowy and as windy as in Act the First. The Rector's love for his wife has not precisely cooled; but he is moody, distressed, and distrustful of things in general, and Mrs. Humphrey Sharland in particular. The priest shuns his young spouse; and the "priestess" (as Anthony Trollope was so fond of calling a parson's wife) wants to be loved, and is woefully disappointed. The married life, on the other hand, of Polly Mash, *née* Brotherhood, has been one of unmingled felicity; and she has been blessed with a baby, of whose *faits et gestes* a great deal too much is said on the stage. The Rector is now waited upon by a deputation of local tradesmen and busybodies, who aggravate his anguish by telling him that, through the agency of a strolling player, it has been discovered that the Hennessys, father and daughter, came from a certain garrison town in Ireland, which they left under very discreditable circumstances. As a culmination of cruel embarrassment, the intolerable Jesmond Ryle, turning up to keep his tryst, tells the Rector that he was very well acquainted with the heartless Irish adventuress who was the cause of Clive Morrison's suicide; and when the despairing Rector shows him a portrait of his wife, the altogether exasperating Bore coolly declares to the unfortunate parson that Mrs. Sharland and the heartless adventuress are one and the same person. The Rector's belief in his wife's guilt is confirmed by her inability to deny that she and her father came from the Irish garrison town in question, and that she has been the cause of the suicide of Clive Morrison; and with an apparently inevitable separation in view ends Act the Third.

In act the fourth, however, this most perplexing mystery is cleared up. It appears that Connor Hennessy, after having spent his fortune on the expensive education and lavish adornment of his only and motherless daughter, Hope, had taken to card-sharpping and cheated Clive Morrison out of a very large sum of money; and that when Hope heard of Morrison's suicide, she imagined that despair at the loss of his money, and not at the conduct of the heartless adventuress, had driven him to the rash act, and that she thus considered herself as morally responsible for his death, because much of the sum out of which he had been swindled by her papa had been spent in buying more fine clothes and more diamonds for herself. As for the seemingly inexplicable conduct of Jesmond Ryle (half-a-dozen times I have been on the verge of calling the irritating creature Resmond Jyle), Dr. Fulljames explains it by informing his friends that jungle fever and sun-stroke have made Ryle subject to hallucinations, and that he is occasionally a monomaniac; but that he will soon be "all right again." So everybody is made happy, and the forgiving Hope even shakes hands with the fellow who has done his best to blast her character. The impression produced on my mind was that Jesmond Ryle never had any hallucinations that a good stick would not cure; and, indeed, if anything could compensate for the irremediably false note in art which Mr. Pinero has struck with regard to Ryle, it would be in the long-legged delator being kicked down stairs or put under the pump before the falling of the curtain. But I do not say that, in this matter, the playgoing audience will agree with the critics. Audiences very often condone the most outrageous faults in the construction of a play, provided the play itself be interesting and well acted; and "The Rector" is undeniably, from first to last, a most interesting play; while the acting is, throughout, of a very high degree of excellence. The piece is, perhaps, a little too long, and would be better, to my mind, in three short acts. Now and again it strikes you that the canvas is too broad for the subject; while of underplot, beyond the trivial endearments of Polly and Sally, there is none. The baby and brats element, and the church organ-playing and hymn-singing behind the scenes, might also, I should say, with advantage be excised. Children, out of a pantomime, are always as more or less objectionable on the stage as they are at a dinner party of grown-up people; and I have always sympathised with Théophile Gautier in his remark that "if you are so unfortunate as to have a child by your side at dinner, the best thing you can do is, as soon as ever you can, to make him tipsy, because in that case his mamma will remove him from the table." If Dr. Fulljames would only (in fun) physic all the brats in "The Rector" to death, he would be conferring a boon on dramatic art.

The Rev. Humphrey Sharland of Mr. John Clayton was throughout admirable. The simple, natural, hearty character of a broadly-minded clergyman and Christian gentleman was never more artistically nor more unobtrusively depicted than it was by this accomplished comedian, and his pathos was manly and touching, without being in the slightest degree overstrained. The Hope Hennessy of Miss Marion Terry presented every element of tenderness and of passionate yearning for sympathy; while in her outburst of despairing grief at being so miserable, while her servant-girl Polly was so happy left few dry eyes among her audience. She was equally winning and equally admirable in the expression of her abounding love for her worthless old father, played with infinite care and appreciativeness by Mr. Arthur Cecil, who was to the very life—(abating that unhappy escapade of the card-sharper) the Irish gentleman of Charles Lever's novels. The slight Hibernian accent, the military mien, the unruffled dignity and composure of air, were all given in a series of slight but inimitably dextrous touches, unmistakably marking the true artist. Mr. H. Kemble was a bluff and hearty Dr. Fulljames; and Mr. Philip Day, who is always improving, gave bright prominence to the part of Saul Mash; while Polly, his spouse, received full justice at the clever hands of the vivacious and graceful Miss Kate Rorke. Mr. Mackintosh's Hockaday was a very fine piece of acting; and his representation of the narrow-minded, vain, egotistical "self-made," over-dieted provincial postmaster was a distinctly original creation. Occasionally Mr. Hockaday seemed slightly to over-accentuate his part; and, looking at the vigour and thoroughness which distinguish this excellent actor, I am almost sorry that Mr. Pinero did not develop Hockaday into a villain of melodramatic intensity. Whatever the fate of "The Rector" may be, Hockaday is too original and too suggestive a character to be lost to the stage. Mr. Ellwood made the most that could be made of the enigmatical and objectionable Jesmond Ryle; and Mr. C. Trent and Mr. Willes played very efficiently the parts of Mr. Gilks and Mr. Voss, the local tradesmen. I hope sincerely that "The Rector" will have a long run. Such acting as that of Mr. John Clayton, Mr. Arthur Cecil, Mr. Mackintosh, and Miss Marion Terry, we do not see every day; and if the detestable Jesmond Ryle could be cut out of the play, "The Rector" ought to fill the Court Theatre for many months to come.

G. A. S.

Mr. H. A. Isaacs has been elected Alderman for the ward of Portsoken, in succession to the late Sir T. White.

MUSIC.

THE CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY, DRURY LANE THEATRE.

"Esmeralda"—one of the two new operas promised by Mr. Rosa for his present season—was produced at the opening thereof, on Monday night. We have already drawn attention to the arrangements for the short series of performances of operas in English just commenced, and have now to comment on the opening novelty. As previously said, the book is founded on Victor Hugo's "Notre Dame de Paris," which has several times furnished the subject for opera composers, both French and Italian. The English text of the work just brought out by Mr. Rosa has been arranged by Mr. Randegger, the verses being written and partly adapted from the French by Mr. Theo. Marzials. Some variations have been made from the original story—especially in the final catastrophe—but such licenses have long been held to be permissible for operatic purposes.

The first act introduces us to the Beggars' quarter in Paris, and includes the release of Gringoire, the poet, from the revellers by Esmeralda, the plot for her abduction by Claude Frollo, the priest, aided by Quasimodo, the hunchback bell-ringer of Notre Dame; the seizure of the latter by Captain Phœbus, and the mutual fascination that ensues between him and Esmeralda, who solicits and obtains the release of Quasimodo. The second act takes place in the house of Fleur de Lys, where guests are assembled waiting the arrival of her betrothed, Captain Phœbus. On his arrival, he is upbraided for his delay and for the absence of the scarf which Fleur de Lys had given him, and which he had presented to the gipsy Esmeralda as a souvenir. Her dancing outside attracts the admiration of the visitors, who behold it from a window, and she is invited in to exhibit her skill. This leads to recognition on the part of herself and Phœbus, he avowing his love for the gipsy, and being accordingly wrathfully dismissed by Fleur de Lys. The third act passes in the home of Esmeralda, where Gringoire, the poet, endeavours to persuade her to accept him as a husband, carrying out in earnest a promise which she had made before the assembled gipsies as a subterfuge, in order to release him from death at the hands of the rabble, into whose haunts he had intruded. She refuses, being enamoured of Captain Phœbus, whose secret visit to her frustrates the attempt to carry her off made by Frollo, aided by Quasimodo. In the skirmish Phœbus is wounded, and is supposed to be slain, by Frollo, who escapes. The people enter, and Esmeralda is seized as a thief, a witch, and a murderess, her dagger having been used by Frollo. The fourth act takes place in front of Notre Dame; Quasimodo, hopelessly enamoured of Esmeralda, is bewailing her unhappy fate, when she enters on her way to execution. Frollo offers her freedom on condition of her accepting his suit, but is repulsed by Esmeralda; and her safety is secured by the discovery of the fact that Phœbus is not dead, but recovering, having been only slightly wounded. He enters, Frollo seeks his revenge by stabbing him, but Quasimodo interposes and receives his death wound, glorying in having secured the happiness of Phœbus and Esmeralda, who are carried away in triumph by a rejoicing crowd. These are the leading incidents as modified from Victor Hugo's romance by the constructors of the opera book. Mr. Theo. Marzials' verses are written with the knowledge of a practised song-writer; albeit occasionally in a somewhat too colloquial style for association with the romanticism of the subject and the period—the fifteenth century.

The composer is Mr. A. Goring Thomas, whose choral ode, "The Sun Worshippers" (produced at the Norwich Festival in 1881), and other pieces, had gained him much praise. His present effort is a very ambitious one, having the extent and importance of grand opera. If he has not risen to the full height of his purpose, he has yet produced a work in which there is much bright and agreeable music; written with freedom and fluency, a good knowledge of vocal and orchestral effects, and considerable capacity for the production of dramatic climaxes. The pieces that made the most favourable impression in the first act were Esmeralda's solo "O fickle, light-hearted swallow"—and the concerted music which leads to it—Claude Frollo's scena, and the finale.

In the second act the principal effects were produced by the love-duet for Esmeralda and Phœbus; the expressive air for the latter, "O vision entrancing"; and the well-contrasted quintet and animated finale. Phœbus's air (admirably sung) was enthusiastically encored.

The remaining portions of the opera are much shorter than the preceding divisions. Act iii. contains good declamatory solos for Quasimodo ("I, cursed of gods and men") and for Frollo ("O virginal air"), and another smoothly-written love-duet for Esmeralda and Phœbus; the closing concerted music being very expressive of the emotional dramatic situation.

The fourth and last act comprises some of the best music of the opera; especially that of the revelry in which Quasimodo is crowned King of the Fools, and that in which are expressed the tragic emotions of Esmeralda's threatened execution, and the exultation at the recovery of Phœbus and the assertion of her innocence, the opera closing with a very animated although brief finale.

The music generally pleases rather by its bright and genial passages, and its varied and effective orchestral details, than by any manifestation of such powers as are requisite to the production of a grand opera on the most extensive scale. It will, however, doubtless benefit much by the curtailments to which it should be subjected. The performance was of that generally efficient character to which we have been accustomed during Mr. Carl Rosa's seasons. Madame Georgina Burns, as Esmeralda, acted and sang with earnest dramatic feeling, Miss C. Perry sang the music of Fleur de Lys with refinement, and Mr. Barton McGuckin, Mr. Leslie Crotty, and Mr. Ludwig were especially efficient respectively as Captain Phœbus, Quasimodo, and Claude Frollo; Mr. Snazelle and Mr. B. Davies having adequately filled the subordinate parts of Clopin and Gringoire. The orchestral and choral performance was very good throughout, the animated action of the choristers having been particularly noticeable, and the scenery and costumes are worthy of the company and the theatre. Mr. Randegger conducted with his accustomed ability, and he, the composer, Mr. Rosa, and Mr. Augustus Harris (the lessee and stage manager), were called on the stage at the close of the opera.

"Esmeralda" was to be repeated on Wednesday and Friday, Balfe's "Bohemian Girl" having been very efficiently given on Tuesday evening, with Miss C. Perry as Arline, Miss J. Yorke as the Queen of the Gipsies, Mr. J. W. Turner as Thaddeus, Mr. L. Crotty as Count Arnheim, and Mr. Snazelle as Devilshoof. For Thursday Beethoven's "Fidelio" was announced, with Madame Marie Roze as Leonora (her first appearance with this company in London). A repetition of this opera was promised for this (Saturday) afternoon, and of "The Bohemian Girl" in the evening.

Mr. Ernst Pauer gave an excellent lecture on Thursday week in the theatre of the London Institution on "The Later Sonatas of Beethoven."

The second of Madame Dukas's subscription concerts for her pupils took place on Thursday week at Steinway Hall. The next concert will be held at the same place on the afternoon of April 26, when Mrs. Fairfax will give two recitations.

The competition for the "Santley" prize (purse of ten guineas) took place at the Royal Academy of Music last week. There were seven candidates, and the prize was awarded to Alfred Izard.—At the Guildhall School of Music, a Corporation Exhibition was awarded to Adela Duckham, a child of eight years, who has shown remarkable proficiency for her age in the study of the pianoforte and violin.

In the Church of St. Anne, Soho, on Good Friday, at the afternoon service, there was a performance of Bach's "Passion Music" (St. John). The choir and orchestra, under the conductorship of Mr. Joseph Barnby, rendered the difficult choruses with admirable taste and precision. The solos were given by the Hon. Spencer G. Lytton, Messrs. Orgill, and Mr. Charles Wade—the latter taking the arduous part allotted to the "Evangelist" with considerable skill and effect. Mr. Hodge presided at the organ with his usual ability. The church was filled to overflowing, the front pew being occupied by the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh. The Rev. A. W. Batson intoned the prayers.

The general committee of the Leeds Musical Festival have passed the following works for performance in October next:—Mendelssohn's "Elijah," Beethoven's Mass in D, Bach's sacred cantata "O Shepherd of Israel," Mendelssohn's "Lobgesang," Rossini's "Stabat Mater," selections from Handel's oratorios, Beethoven's Symphony in D (No. 2); "The Crusaders" (a secular cantata), by Herr Gade; and the following new compositions: oratorio, "King David," by Professor G. A. Macfarren; secular cantata, "Sardanapalus," by Mr. Frederic Clay; symphony-oratorio, "The World's End," by the late Joachim Raff; Ninety-seventh Psalm, by Mr. Barnby; and an orchestral suite by Mr. Arthur Sullivan. Negotiations are pending with some of the most eminent solo vocalists.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Owing to Easter falling so unusually early this year, there has been a rare crush of race meetings during the present week. Lincoln, Liverpool, Manchester; Kempton, Gosforth, and Four Oaks Parks, besides many less important fixtures, have all competed for public support; and it says much for the vitality of our great national sport that no positive failure has to be chronicled. Naturally enough, however, quality was not very conspicuous at many of the gatherings, and it is scarcely necessary to allude at length to any programme except that which was presented at Lincoln. This meeting has now been reduced to two days, a decided move in the right direction; and the Lincoln Cup, a race for two-year-olds, has been brought forward to the Tuesday. A French filly, Bathilde, was made favourite, but never looked dangerous, and Mr. Rothschild secured an easy victory with Konigin, a grey daughter of the defunct Stratheconnan and England's Queen. The Petrarch—Pomona filly, who finished second, attracted a good deal of attention by her good looks, and we hear glowing accounts of the great promise shown by the stock of this handsome young sire. Seventeen starters is far below the average of Lincolnshire Handicap fields, but the bad weather experienced all over the country this year has placed almost insuperable difficulties in the way of many trainers. When inspected in the saddling paddock, Aranza (7 st. 2 lb.) lost many of her friends, who took fright at the hood and blinkers which she wore, and the premiership in the betting was divided between Lowland Chief (8 st. 12 lb.) and Nesscliff (7 st. 5 lb.). After a delay of more than half an hour at the starting post, the flag fell to a capital start. Aranza seemed quite unable to go the pace, and dropped away in the first furlong, her chance being apparently gone before Greek Maid (6 st.) fell just in front of her, and caused her to lose more ground. Little Barrett, who rode Greek Maid, unluckily broke his collar-bone, and will be unable to ride for some weeks to come. Nesscliff and Sulphur were right in front for quite three quarters of the distance, when Scobell (8 st. 11 lb.) and Knight of Burghley (7 st. 7 lb.) joined them. The heavy weight looked all over a winner until the last hundred yards, when the old selling-plater drew out and beat him rather cleverly by three parts of a length. Sulphur finished third, but we fancy that one or two of the unplaced horses might have beaten him had they been ridden out. Hopper's stable, which finished up last season so well with the Cambridgeshire victory of Hackness, has thus begun again in brilliant fashion, and the young trainer deserves every credit for converting such very unlikely material into a Lincolnshire Handicap winner. On Wednesday there was nothing of any real importance except the Brocklesby Stakes, for which a field of fourteen came to the post. Archer's mount, Kincardine, was made favourite, but had nothing to do with the finish, which lay between Primavera and Piccolo II., the former winning easily by a length. She is a very nice filly, by Springfield—Opaline, and is the property of Lady Vivian.

Quite the busiest and one of the most eventful coursing seasons ever known virtually ended last week with meetings at Haydock Park and Plumpton. The match between Wild Mint and Destruction, who ran the best of three courses for £1000, created immense excitement, and, after Destruction had won the first, Wild Mint beat him twice in very decisive style, her good performance leading many persons to think that her success in the Waterloo Cup was not quite such a fluke as was generally imagined at the time. This match took place at Haydock Park, where the Palatine Cup for all ages was won by Dutch Oven, who beat Agnes in the final trial. The winner is better known under the name of Rising Storm, and was purchased by Mr. Vines for £100 on the Monday prior to her success, so she did not take long in getting back her purchase-money, with handsome interest.

The long-promised record of the Inter-University Boat-Race from 1829 to 1880, and of the Commemoration Dinner which took place in 1881, has at length appeared. It is the work of Messrs. Treherne, O.U.B.C., and Goldie, the ever-famous Cambridge "stroke," and possesses great interest to thousands who have no connection with either University. It contains a brief account of every boat-race that has taken place between the Universities up to 1880, with the names and weights of the respective crews, which is very valuable for purposes of reference. A full report is given of the speeches made at the dinner, and even the plan of the seats at the table is reproduced. The book, which is very well got up and embellished with a few capital engravings, is published by Bickers and Son, 1, Leicester-square.

The annual return of the Volunteer Corps made to the War Office has been presented to Parliament. From this we learn that the total enrolled strength of the force on Nov. 1 last was 207,336, of whom only 7962 were classed as non-efficient, while 17,621 (5692 being officers, and 11,929 sergeants) had qualified as proficient for the special grant of 50s. In addition to these, 328 officers passed in tactics, and qualified for the special grant of 10s.



H, H, H, H. General Higginson's Attacking Forces. N, N, N, N. General Newdigate's Defending Forces. 1 and 2. Artillery of Attacking Force, on Palmer Hill. 3 and 4. Artillery of Defending Force, at Newmarket. 5. Heath Hill Farm. 6. Upper Berlingdon. 7. Wick Farm. 8. General Newdigate's Artillery. 9. Hill Cottage. 10. Newmarket Hill.

THE BRIGHTON REVIEW: THE BATTLE-FIELD VIEWED FROM A BALLOON.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, March 27.

The period of mortification is at an end; Lenten sermons, austere retreats, sombre thoughts, abstinence—whether from *chic* or from conviction—are all forgotten in the joys of the Easter holidays and in the animation of the beginning of the Paris season. All over the town there are fêtes and rumours of fêtes. In the afternoon, the great ladies of the aristocracy and of finance, whether Gentile or Semitic, preside over stalls at fancy bazaars for the benefit of some fashionable charitable institution; in the evening, the same great ladies powder their hair and dress themselves as columbines or Louis XV. shepherdesses, with the Watteau plait in the back of their dresses, to dance the cotillon or even the minuet. Then this afternoon begins the Concours Hippique at the Palais de l'Industrie, which will be the daily resort of fashionable Paris until the middle of April. The fashionable racing season, too, began yesterday at Longchamps, and to-day at the Croix de Berny, where, however, the steeplechases are not so elegant as they formerly were. The Hippodrome, the wonderment of tourists and the haunt of the Parisian "mashers" and "chappies," has reopened its doors; the open-air concerts in the Champs Elysées announce their novelties; the almond-trees are blooming. In short, if the wind would only change, the summer season and the summer fashions would manifest themselves in a few days in full splendour. Of the popular rejoicings there is nothing new to be said. In the environs of the Place du Trône the annual gingerbread fair, "Foire au pain d'épice," is in high activity, and the intelligent foreigner who chooses to direct his observations towards that quarter will observe that in France, as elsewhere, amongst all the instruments of popular amusement, the women prefer those which produce most rapidly the sensation of sickness—such as swings, fandangoes, aerial omnibuses, &c.

Hitherto we have had no very brilliant display of summer fashions; but, according to all reports, the women are to resemble Saxe statuettes. The dresses are to be more puffy than ever, thanks to ingenious arrangements of springs; the tissues are to be decorated with large flowers, or bold figures of strange design and strange tints, and there is to be no limit to originality, provided it be artistic. The new spring hats are nests of moss, adorned with bunches of daffodils or daisies or violets; or hats of light, closely-woven wicker-work trimmed with flowers or fruit; or, finally, capôtes of satin and taffeta and lace, matching the dress in colour.

The Jockey Club has lost its President, the Marquis de Gontaut-Biron, who died last week, at the age of eighty. M. de Biron belonged to one of the oldest families of the French nobility. His career was simply that of an elegant gentleman; for, with the exception of having served in the Royal Guards of Charles X., he never took any part in public or official life. It is believed that his successor at the Jockey will be the Duc de la Rochefoucauld-Bisaccia. Amongst the notabilities who died last week must be mentioned the composer Jules Cressonnois; and M. Varroy, Senator, and Minister of Public Works in the two last Cabinets formed by M. de Freycinet.—The celebrated painter Edouard Manet is in an alarming condition. Gangrene has set in, and there is no hope of saving his life.

Upon Easter Sunday the new chancel of the British church in the Rue d'Agnesseau, although not quite completed, was opened to the public.

Four persons charged with the abduction and concealment of Fidelia de Monasterio appeared before the Correctional Police to-day to take their trial. Two others who are also accused did not appear, and were declared defaulters. The proceedings were merely formal, and the case was adjourned.

As soon as the Chamber meets again after the Easter holidays, the Minister of Public Instruction will ask for a credit of 600,000*fr.* for the purchase of the portion of the Ashburnham collection composed of manuscripts originally abstracted from French libraries.

"Albert Wolff, histoire d'un chroniqueur Parisien," by Gustave Toudouze, is a new volume that is being talked about a great deal. It is a curious and laudatory biography of a leading figure in Parisian journalism, who, although born and educated at Cologne, has contrived to become, like Heine, not only a "Prussien libéré," but also a sceptical *boulevardier*, and perhaps the most famous of French journalists. The volume is interesting, and the fact of its having been written is a sign of the times.—Those who care to study the political history of France during the past half-century may read with interest M. George Picot's volume, "M. Dufaure, sa Vie et ses Discours" (1 vol., Calmann Lévy).—I recommend far more warmly the "Correspondance inédite de Condorcet et de Turgot," recently published by M. Charles Henry (1 vol., Charavay). These fine, noble, and honest letters confirm our high estimate of two great men, and at the same time throw new light on the political, social, and literary life of the last century. T. C.

The King and Queen of the Netherlands, with their infant daughter and suite, will start next Monday for London. Their Majesties will reside in a villa near Richmond, and will make a stay of a fortnight to three weeks in England.—M. Van Rees, the President of the Netherlands Second Chamber, who was intrusted by the King with the task of forming a new Liberal Cabinet, has been unsuccessful, and his Majesty has now charged M. Gleichman, formerly Minister of Finance, to construct a new Ministry.

The Emperor of Germany received, on the 22nd inst., many presents and large numbers of telegrams and letters, including a letter in the most cordial terms from Queen Victoria, congratulating his Imperial Majesty on the celebration of the eighty-sixth anniversary of his birthday.—The German Federal Council last week approved the ordinance imposing a surtax on Spanish goods imported.

According to old custom, the celebration of Holy Week and Easter began on the 22nd inst. at the Austrian Court with the washing, by his Majesty, of the feet of twelve poor old men, and by her Majesty of twelve old women. It is a half-public ceremony, to which, besides the Court proper, the privileged are admitted by ticket. The oldest people are chosen for the honour, and great is the competition.

The Commercial Treaty between England and Turkey has been prolonged for a year. Mr. Vincent and the Turkish Minister of Finance have arranged all the minor difficulties of the tobacco monopoly scheme. The Sultan has approved of the project of an international hospital, and has granted a plot of ground near the Yildiz Kiosk for the purpose. His Majesty further undertakes to bear half the cost of maintaining the institution, as well as other charges, and the Public Treasury is to meet the remainder.

A movement in favour of the neutralisation of the three Scandinavian nations of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, in case of any European wars in the future, is making considerable progress in these countries, and their Governments are being urged to endeavour to obtain guarantees to this effect from the Great Powers.

Mr. Timothy O. Howe, Postmaster-General of the United States of America, died at his house in Wisconsin on Sunday. He had been suffering for several days from pneumonia. President Arthur ordered all public offices to be closed on Wednesday, the day of Mr. Howe's funeral.—The New York correspondent of the *Standard* states that a private test took place on Sunday of a telephone between New York and Chicago, a distance of 1000 miles, and the result was a complete success. Previously the longest distance over which a telephonic message had been sent was 700 miles, between New York and Cleveland. The present result is mainly due to a novelty in the conductor. This consisted of a steel wire core, copper-plated, the electrical resistance of which to Chicago was only 1522 ohms, as against upwards of 15,000 ohms, the average resistance of ordinary iron telephonic wire. This new achievement (the correspondent says) is regarded as marking a new era in the development of telephonic communication.—The Court for hearing the Alabama claims has fixed May 2 for the consideration of applications involving the right of British subjects to recover under the Geneva award.—William K. Vanderbilt, son of William H. Vanderbilt, opened his new mansion in Fifth Avenue, New York, on Monday night, with a fancy-dress ball; 100,000 dollars were spent on the magnificent preparations for the entertainment.

The expenditure of Canada Dominion during the fiscal year ending June, 1884, is estimated at 45,504,000 *dols.*—The Legislature of Prince Edward Island was opened on Wednesday.—Madame Albani received a warm welcome on her arrival in Montreal, her birthplace, on Monday, and the citizens escorted her in a torchlight procession to her hotel.

The Agent-General for Victoria has received a telegraphic despatch stating that at the elections consequent on the formation of the Cabinet of the Hon. James Service all the Ministers have been re-elected. The only contest that occurred was in West Bourke, where Mr. Deakin had a majority of 700 over Sir Bryan O'Loughlin.

Amid great excitement the election of Judge of the Jersey Royal Court took place at St. Heliers on Tuesday. The candidates were Philip Ahier and John Vaudin, and the contest was virtually between town and country. Vaudin was returned at the head of the poll by an overwhelming majority.

Mount Etna has been in a state of eruption.—The fall of some volcanic ashes at Drontheim, in Norway, has created the impression that there has been an eruption of Hecla.

A letter from Fort Rae, dated Nov. 30, 1882, states that the members of the British Circumpolar Expedition were in good health. The expedition had been quite successful, and the explorers, who had made Fort Rae their headquarters, expected to return to England next autumn. The observations taken show that Fort Rae is sixty miles nearer the North Pole than was supposed, but not within the Arctic Circle.

TRIALS FOR MURDER IN IRELAND.

The trial of six prisoners at Belfast on a charge of having conspired for purposes of murder and rebellion was yesterday week brought to a close. All the prisoners were convicted by the jury on all the charges, but the sentence was deferred by the Judge. The evidence offered was conclusive as to the existence of a murderous conspiracy at Crossmaglen, where the prisoners lived, and also of the prisoners' connection with it. The proof consisted partly of the testimony of an informer named Patrick Duffy, who at one time had been a member of the so-called Patriotic Brotherhood, partly of documents found at several alleged places of meeting of the society, and purporting to contain a record of its proceedings. On certain subordinate points Duffy's testimony was materially shaken; but his main statements were corroborated and enforced by the documentary evidence contained in the several books placed before the jury. One of these books, called by Mr. Justice Lawson in his charge the Crossmaglen book, contained detailed records of meetings of the society, together with an account of its origin and a copy of the oath of membership. On Tuesday the remaining six men charged with conspiracy to murder were convicted on all the counts of the indictment. Sentence on them and on the six first convicted was pronounced on Wednesday, most of them being condemned to ten years' penal servitude.

Anne Croghan, Lawrence Kenny, and Michael Caine were on Thursday week committed for trial at Mullingar for the murder of Esther Croghan. The female prisoner, according to the evidence of Walsh, an informer, induced him to hire someone to murder her sister Esther, owing to a dispute about a land holding. Walsh swore that Kenny was engaged to shoot the woman; and his evidence was corroborated by his wife and children, the testimony of the woman revealing a terrible picture of brutality on the part of those concerned in the crime.

The festival dinner of the friends of the British Home for Incurables will take place on Friday, April 20, at the Freemasons' Tavern—the Duke of Cambridge in the chair.

The list of subjects for the National Eisteddfod of Wales, which is this year to be held in South Wales, has just been completed. Chief among the literary subjects is a premium of £100 offered by the National Eisteddfod Association for a history of Welsh literature; another special prize being given by the Cwmroddion Society of London. A local theatrical manager offers a prize for the best pantomime libretto based on "Sindbad the Sailor." The inclusion of such a subject in the Eisteddfod has evoked much adverse comment in Welsh literary circles, as being altogether out of character with the traditions and objects of this ancient national institution. It is in contemplation to hold the National Eisteddfod of 1884 in Liverpool, where there is a very large Welsh population.

Letters from Honolulu give glowing accounts of the ceremony which was observed for the coronation of King Kalakaua. The cortege was made up of three thousand persons, and sitting accommodation had been provided inside the grounds of the palace for more than four thousand spectators. Opposite the main façade of the palace a richly decorated pavilion had been erected, and at one end of this stood two thrones for the King and Queen, which had been ordered of an upholsterer of Boston, in the United States. The other members of the Royal family took their seats in ordinary arm-chairs. The great dignitaries of the Court, the foreign representatives, and the officers of the English, French, and American men-of-war were accommodated with seats under the verandah of the palace, and many ladies were present very richly attired. The King wore a uniform consisting of blue trousers, a white tunic, and sword, holding in his hand a blue shako with white feathers. The Queen wore a dress of white satin embroidered with gold. The ceremony commenced by one of the chamberlains reading out the King's titles to the throne. Mr. Judd, the Chancellor of the kingdom, then called upon his Majesty to take the oath, and, after having obtained his signature to the Constitution, presented him with the crown—which the King himself placed upon his head—and folded the Royal mantle round him. When the mantle had been placed upon his shoulders, the King transferred the crown from his own head to that of the Queen, and Kalakaua and Kaparolani were then duly proclaimed King and Queen of the kingdom of Hawaii.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY.

The condition of affairs on the other side of the Atlantic has continued to be a source of perplexity to those connected with the London money market. There is now little room for doubt left that the frequent spasms of stringency at New York have been produced by artificial means, and, as far as can be judged at this distance, the time selected by operators has not been badly chosen. Advices point to a greater activity in the exportation of bread stuffs than for some time past, and it is most probable that the demand for money for the movement of grain has prevented the reflux of coin and notes to the Associated Banks as early as usual. For a long time the Treasury refused to interfere with the course of events, but at length a notice has been issued offering to anticipate the April dividends. If this has been fully taken advantage of, about £1,500,000 will have been, before these lines are in press, let out. Here, although several withdrawals from the Bank of England have taken place on American account, the disposition is to regard the state of affairs on the other side as likely to prove temporary, and there is no talk about any movement in the official discount rate. At the same time, the open market has kept close to the Bank Rate, owing to the depleted state of the supplies. After the turn of the quarter and the payment of the dividends we may, however, expect an easier tendency.

Securities have been but little affected by the firmness of the money market, and the funds have rather increased in strength, the ordinary rate of absorption by investors telling upon all high-class stocks, and under this influence it is noticeable that Metropolitan Board of Works and other municipal issues of commanding position are also gaining ground, while Colonial Government bonds of nearly all denominations have risen to yet higher premiums. Speculative securities have, of course, suffered from the interruption of the holidays, though among foreign Government classes only certain South American issues have declined. Argentine and Chilean have been sold upon some kind of "incident" having arisen between the two Governments, and Uruguayan are falling back from the position taken up upon the supposition that the full 6 per cent. interest would be returned to, the negotiations now in progress for a different result having been lost sight of.

Most Home Railways have been flat for a week past, chiefly because of the effect of the severe weather upon the holiday traffic; but none but speculators need be concerned adversely in regard to the fine agricultural weather we have had all this month. In the long run it must augment traffics, inasmuch as it adds to the prospects of farmers doing better this year than was thought at all likely prior to frost setting in. Something like a "set" has been made at Brighton A stock by certain speculators, but on Saturday a feeling that the selling had been overdone caused a rebound. This was, however, followed by a fresh relapse on Tuesday, the traffic return for the whole week not, apparently, meeting expectation. Grand Trunk securities are now steadier, but United States issues still fluctuate daily, under the influence of the monetary stringency in the New York market.

A meeting of the holders of first and second mortgage bonds of the New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio Railroad Company is to be held on Friday, April 6, for the purpose of considering and ratifying the lease provisionally entered into by the voting trustees with the Erie (now New York, Lake Erie, and Western) Company. At a first glance it will be observed that no notice whatever is taken of the third mortgage bondholders; and we must conclude, therefore, that in the opinion even of Mr. Lewis their case is considered to be quite hopeless, should these arrangements come into effect. For my part, I confess I do not view the proposed lease to the Erie in a sanguine light. No doubt the affairs of the New York and Pennsylvania are not in so flourishing a condition that the trustees can dictate their own terms; but a perusal of the details shows that the Erie Company have had things ordered very much to their liking. The treatment the New York and Pennsylvania Company have before experienced at the hands of the Erie should also engender a spirit of caution, and should prevent the trustees from placing the line too much at the mercy of their rival. Last year the New York and Pennsylvania Company's earnings reached 1,757,055 *dols.*, which would admit of the full interest on the Prior Lien Bonds, and of a trifle over 3 per cent on the first mortgage bonds; and Mr. Lewis points out that he has secured from the Erie a guarantee that this sum shall be always earned in the future. As, however, the first mortgage bonds rank for 7 per cent interest, and any amount not paid in cash is paid in bonds of the same class, it stands to reason that unless a very much larger income is earned the first mortgage capital will go on expanding more rapidly year by year, and that not only the third mortgage bondholders, but the holders of second mortgage bonds will presently have nothing to hope for in the future. Lord Bury has requested the bondholders to abstain from pledging themselves to the support of the lease, adding that when the proper time comes he will be prepared to submit proposals which will give much greater advantages to them, and leave them in the secure possession of their property. T. S.

The fourteenth annual conference of the National Union of Elementary Teachers assembled at Newcastle-on-Tyne on Monday. Mr. C. J. Dawson gave the opening address, which dealt with many subjects of importance to his hearers. He spoke of the great advances made since 1870, and thought the new code an honest attempt to raise the character of elementary education, and to give the teacher greater freedom from anxiety. The sittings were continued until Thursday morning. The programme included a conference dinner, a public breakfast by invitation of the National Temperance League, a ball at the Assembly Rooms, a national bazaar, and excursions in the neighbourhood. The resolutions moved embraced a variety of subjects connected with elementary teaching.

In describing the progress of the development of the apparently inexhaustible oil wells of Baku on the western shores of the Caspian Sea, Consul Lovett states that, on the oil being tapped, there is always great anxiety as to what will happen. The force of the subterranean gases is such that occasionally immense damage is done by sand, oil, and stones shot out to a height of 200 feet; the sheds are shattered to pieces, and all attempts at "bottling-up," by mechanical means, the fury of the eruption are futile. Instances frequently occur of uncontrollable eruptions of oil, which, though they generally last but a few days, sometimes continue for three weeks. "Last September (adds Mr. Lovett), during one of these eruptions, the jet caught fire and burned with awful fury for many days. The spectacle afforded sightseers at Baku a perfect representation of an active volcano. The flames, in shape like a pineapple, shot up 500 feet into the air, and were covered with a pall of intensely black smoke that was carried out to sea forty miles, and the conflagration served as a beacon to ships 100 versts out on the Caspian."

THE COURT.

Her Majesty's recent accident, causing a sprained knee, has prevented her taking the usual daily out-of-door exercise; but, happily, only a temporary cessation from the Queen's accustomed activity has arisen. The Prince and Princess of Wales have been disappointed in the anticipated visit, with Princess Beatrice, of her Majesty to them at Sandringham this week, which, on account of the continuing stiffness of the knee-joint, has been postponed. The last visit of the Queen to Sandringham was during the Prince's illness in 1871. Her Majesty during the week has been out in a pony-chair frequently, Princess Beatrice accompanying her, walking. The Prince of Wales and Princess Christian have visited the Queen, and the Premier has had an audience, Mrs. Gladstone being afterwards received by her Majesty. Divine service was attended by the Royal family in the private chapel of Windsor Castle on Good Friday and on Easter Day, the Rev. Richard Gee, D.D., Vicar of Windsor, and the Rev. Canon Boyd Carpenter, officiating, holy communion being administered on Sunday.

The Duke and Duchess of Albany were able to take drives before the christening day of their daughter, which was Easter Monday, the ceremony taking place in the private chapel, the Queen being wheeled in a chair to the altar. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Dean of Windsor officiated. The sponsors were her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, the Princess of Waldeck and Pyrmont, the proxies being the Princess of Wales, representing the Crown Princess of Germany; the Duke of Edinburgh for the Grand Duke of Hesse; Princess Christian for the Hereditary Princess of Bentheim (eldest sister of the Duchess of Albany); Princess Beatrice for the Empress of Germany; the Duke of Teck for Prince William of Wurtemberg, brother-in-law of the Duchess of Albany; the Duchess of Teck for the Duchess of Cambridge; and his Excellency Count de Bylandt, representing the King of the Netherlands. The Duke and Duchess of Albany, the Duchess of Edinburgh, Prince Christian, and Prince Christian Victor of Schleswig-Holstein, were present, as also were the household in waiting and various of the chief officers of State, with some twenty invited guests. The infant was handed to the Archbishop by the Queen, who named her Alice Mary Victoria Augusta Pauline. The choristers of St. George's were in attendance. After the baptism her Majesty received the party in the Green Drawing-Room, luncheon being afterwards served for the Royal family in the Oak Room, and for the other guests in the Waterloo Gallery; during the collation the Lord Steward giving the toasts:—"Princess Alice of Albany" and "The Queen." Morning dress with evening coats and decorations was worn, the gentlemen of the household wearing the Windsor uniform. A special train from Paddington conveyed the guests to and from Windsor. The Princess of Waldeck and Pyrmont took leave of her Majesty and the Royal family on Tuesday on her departure for the Continent, Princess Beatrice accompanying her to the railway station.

The Queen having ordered the erection of new schools for the precinct of Savoy, the works have been commenced; and it is expected that the Duchess of Albany will lay the foundation-stone for her Majesty.

Mr. John Brown, who for many years had been the Queen's private attendant, died suddenly on Tuesday night at the castle. He took cold last Sunday week, and since Friday he remained in his rooms at the castle. Erysipelas, which affected his head, set in on Monday, and proved fatal. John Brown was fifty-seven years of age.

The Royal Easter bounties have, in accordance with ancient usage, been distributed at the Royal Almonry, Scotland-yard, among upwards of 1300 necessitous persons.

A Levée will be held by the Prince of Wales at St. James's Palace on April 23.

Good Friday Divine service was attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales and their daughters. At the funeral of General Sir Hastings Doyle at Kensal-green Cemetery, last Saturday, his Royal Highness was represented by Mr. A. Cockerell. The Prince inspected the Indian section of the South Kensington Museum. Their Royal Highnesses and the Princesses of Wales were present at Divine service on Easter Day; and on Monday the Prince and Princess, after taking part in the Royal christening at Windsor Castle, went, with their daughters, to the evening performance at Her Majesty's Theatre. Their Royal Highnesses have visited various Art-galleries and studios, including Sir Frederick Leighton's. The Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Cambridge have paid visits to the Prince and Princess at Marlborough House. His Royal Highness was at the Avenue Theatre on Tuesday.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh have been to the Comedy, the Court, Drury Lane, and the Gaiety Theatres; and his Royal Highness paid a private visit to the Warwick Dog Show. The banquet to be given by the officers of the Royal Marines to the Duke on his appointment as Colonel-in-Chief of the corps will take place at St. James's Hall on April 16.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will lay the foundation-stone of St. Anne's Church, Bagshot, on April 9, when the Duchess will receive purses of money for the building fund.

At the meeting last week of the Society of Arts—Sir Charles Clifford in the chair—Mr. W. Delisle Hay, author of "Brighter Britain," read an interesting and instructive paper on "The Social and Commercial Aspects of New Zealand." Having first rapidly sketched the condition of the Maori tribes from 1814, when missionary efforts were begun in that country, down to the most recent transactions in native affairs, Mr. Hay briefly related the progress of English colonisation, and the political history of New Zealand to the abolition of the several Provincial Governments in 1876. The greater part of his lecture was a good statistical description of the whole colony as it now is, the North Island and the South Island, equal in size to Great Britain and Ireland together, and containing a population of 469,000 of European race, with about 40,000 Maories. The pastoral, agricultural, and mineral resources of different parts of the country were especially noticed; and the various industries, trades and manufactures, already practised in the towns. Mr. Hay described the cities of Wellington and Auckland, the present and the former capital of New Zealand, both in the North Island, and he gave a more general account of the South Island, which contains the larger agricultural population, with the flourishing cities of Dunedin (in Otago) and Christchurch, near Port Lyttelton, in the Canterbury Province. His statements and remarks were heard with great attention, and were followed by two or three speakers, including the Chairman, with further details of recent colonial progress which gave much satisfaction to a numerous audience. The whole paper is given in the last number of the Society of Arts' Journal. Mr. Delisle Hay's book, which was lately noticed, under the title "Brighter Britain," relating his experiences as a pioneer settler in the remoter part of the North Island, beyond Auckland, and describing the scenery and natural features of that district, has won a large share of popular favour.

HOME NEWS.

The Goldsmiths' Company have forwarded £20 in aid of the funds of the Army and Navy Pensioners' Society.

Dr. Wade has been chosen Town Councillor for Trinity Ward, Dublin, which James Carey lately represented.

The Theatre Royal, Rochester, which is freehold property, has passed into the hands of the Salvation Army.

The Company of Mercers have given £26 5s. to the fund for the extension of the City Orthopaedic Hospital buildings.

Captain William Codrington, C.B., succeeds Captain Hopkins as Captain Superintendent of Sheerness Yard.

It is stated that Lord Lorne will be raised to the Peerage on his return from Canada, thus enabling him to take his seat in the House of Lords during his father's lifetime.

The Royal Archaeological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland will meet, in August next, at Lewes, under the presidency of the Earl of Chichester.

The Nineteenth Annual Exhibition of Oil Paintings by Artists of the British and Foreign Schools will open at Thomas McLean's Gallery, 7, Haymarket, next Monday.

A supplemental charter has been granted to the Victoria University (Owens College), Manchester, enabling it to confer degrees in medicine.

The first promenade show of the Royal Horticultural Society of the season took place in the Conservatory on Tuesday. A lecture on the amaryllis was given by Mr. Hibberd.

The *Law Journal* is authorised to state that Mr. Butt, Q.C., has not been nominated to the Judgeship vacant by the resignation of Sir Robert Phillimore.

A circular has been issued to all the officers in command of her Majesty's ships setting forth the precautions that are to be taken against explosions.

At a recent meeting of the Birmingham and Midland Hospital for Women an anonymous donation of £1000 was announced for a convalescent home for sick nurses and patients.

Sir Thomas and Lady Brassey attended the opening of a bazaar at Hastings on Tuesday, the object being to raise money to pay off £2000 owing by the Wesleys there.

The Wolverhampton Town Council have resolved to borrow £2500 for the purpose of erecting an isolating hospital for infectious cases of disease.

The second of the lectures on Astronomy at St. James's Hall by Mr. Proctor, was given on Wednesday night, the subject being "The Sun." There were more than forty illuminated views in illustration of the lecture.

A course of three Cantor Lectures on the Decorative Treatment of Metal in Architecture will be given by Mr. E. H. Birch, Assoc. R. Inst. B.A., at the Society of Arts, on Mondays, April 2, 9, and 16.

In a prosecution for sending bad meat to the London market, Sir R. W. Carden, M.P., imposed a fine of £20 and three guineas costs. In another case a penalty of £10, with three guineas costs, was inflicted.

The reduction of 50 per cent allowed by Mr. J. G. Hubbard, M.P., to his Buckinghamshire tenants for the half year due at Michaelmas last has been extended to his tenants on the Egerton estates in Kent.

The Marquis of Bute has been nominated by the Conservative students as Lord Rector of Glasgow University, in succession to Mr. Bright. The election falls to take place in November next.

Tuesday's *Gazette* contains the subjoined:—The Queen has appointed the Duke of Westminster to be Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Chester, and the city of Chester, in the room of the late William Tatton Lord Egerton.

At the instance of Mr. George Palmer, M.P., the bridle which was formerly used at Reading to stop the mouths of scolding women has been deposited in the museum of that town. The Home Secretary previously gave his sanction to this arrangement.

The Premier has forwarded £25 to the Lord Mayor for the Mansion House fund for the relief of the distress in the Western Isles and Highlands of Scotland; and Sir W. Harcourt has given £50 to the fund.

Mr. Jesse Coope has finally arranged to hunt the Thurlow country, formerly attached to the Suffolk Hunt. Captain Carnegie has consented to retain the mastership of the Essex Union Hunt for another year.

Good Friday, the first Bank Holiday of the year, was very generally observed in London. The weather was cold, but bright; and vast numbers of people crowded the various open spaces for recreation about the metropolis. Epping Forest was largely patronised.

During the firing at the Whitechurch (Salop) rifle-range last Saturday a bullet entered a small hole in the upper part of the mantlet, and striking the stem of a pipe which the marker was smoking, broke it to atoms; the man himself being quite uninjured.

The ship *Nairnshire*, Captain Pettrie, left Glasgow on the 22nd inst. for Bundaberg, Queensland, having on board 127 single men, 45 single women, 40 married couples, 41 male children, 32 female children, 6 male infants, and 10 female infants, making a total of 341 souls.

Last Saturday the Earl of Rosebery performed the ceremony of unfurling the first Royal flag of the Royal Forth Yacht Club at the club-house, Granton. The club was instituted in 1868 with twenty-six members, and it has now 160 members, whose yachts represent a tonnage of 4500 tons.

Mr. Ellis Lever has offered a prize of £500 for a new miners' safety-lamp, and has requested the Council of the Society of Arts to appoint one of the judges to award the prize. In accordance with this request, the Council have appointed Professor F. A. Abel, C.B., F.R.S.

Sir Whittaker Ellis, ex-Lord Mayor, has presented his portrait, handsomely framed, to the Bethnal-green Free Library (which is supported by voluntary contributions), in commemoration of his visit on the occasion of the opening of the library to the public in December, 1881.

Mr. Richard Barlow Kenneth has offered £100 to that long-established and well-managed institution, the Leicester-square Refuge and Soup Kitchen, Ham-yard, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, if, within two months, four times that amount be got in any sums.

At a meeting of the Royal Society of Literature last week, Mr. C. J. Stone read a paper upon "The Excavated Temples of India and their Antiquity Reconsidered on the Evidence of the Chinese Buddhist Pilgrims." He contended that these excavations ought again to be relegated to the remote past to which Erskine and early commentators attributed them.

The accounts of the total expenditure in respect of the new Courts of Justice have been made up. They amount to £1,846,683. This is a considerable advance upon the original estimate, which was for a little over £1,500,000. A revised estimate, however, placed the cost at £1,933,000, or something over the actual expenditure.

The exhibition of Egyptian trophies and other articles of warlike interest at Humphrey's Hall, Knightsbridge, will, it is announced, close to-day (Saturday).

Easter Monday, though marred by a disagreeable snow-fall in the afternoon, opened with bright sunshine and more warmth than has been vouchsafed for some time, the consequence being that vast numbers went to make holiday at many suburban resorts, and others yet further off. The Tower, the Museums, and the Zoological Gardens, as usual, attracted thousands of visitors.

At a general meeting of the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours on Monday Messrs. John Burr, H. G. Glindoni, Frank Holl, A.R.A., Edward J. Poynter, R.A., and W. J. Wainwright were elected Associates; and at the general assembly of the Society of British Artists on Tuesday the following gentlemen were elected members:—Mr. J. Adams-Acton, Mr. Leslie Thomson, and Mr. A. W. Weedon.

Mr. Herbert Spencer, while conveying, through Principal Tulloch, his thanks to those students of St. Andrew's who have nominated him for the Lord Rectorship, has requested that his name may be withdrawn. On a like occasion some ten or a dozen years ago he intimated that the state of his health would negative acceptance of the office if elected. He again assigns this reason for declining to stand.

In consequence of the closing of the Weigh House Chapel, the last of the Merchants' Lectures in this historic chapel was given on Tuesday, by the Rev. Edward White. Till definite arrangements have been made, and until further notice, this lecture will be given, as usual, on every Tuesday, from twelve to one, in Finsbury Chapel, Little Moorfields. The Rev. Dr. Aveling will be the lecturer for April, beginning on the 3rd.

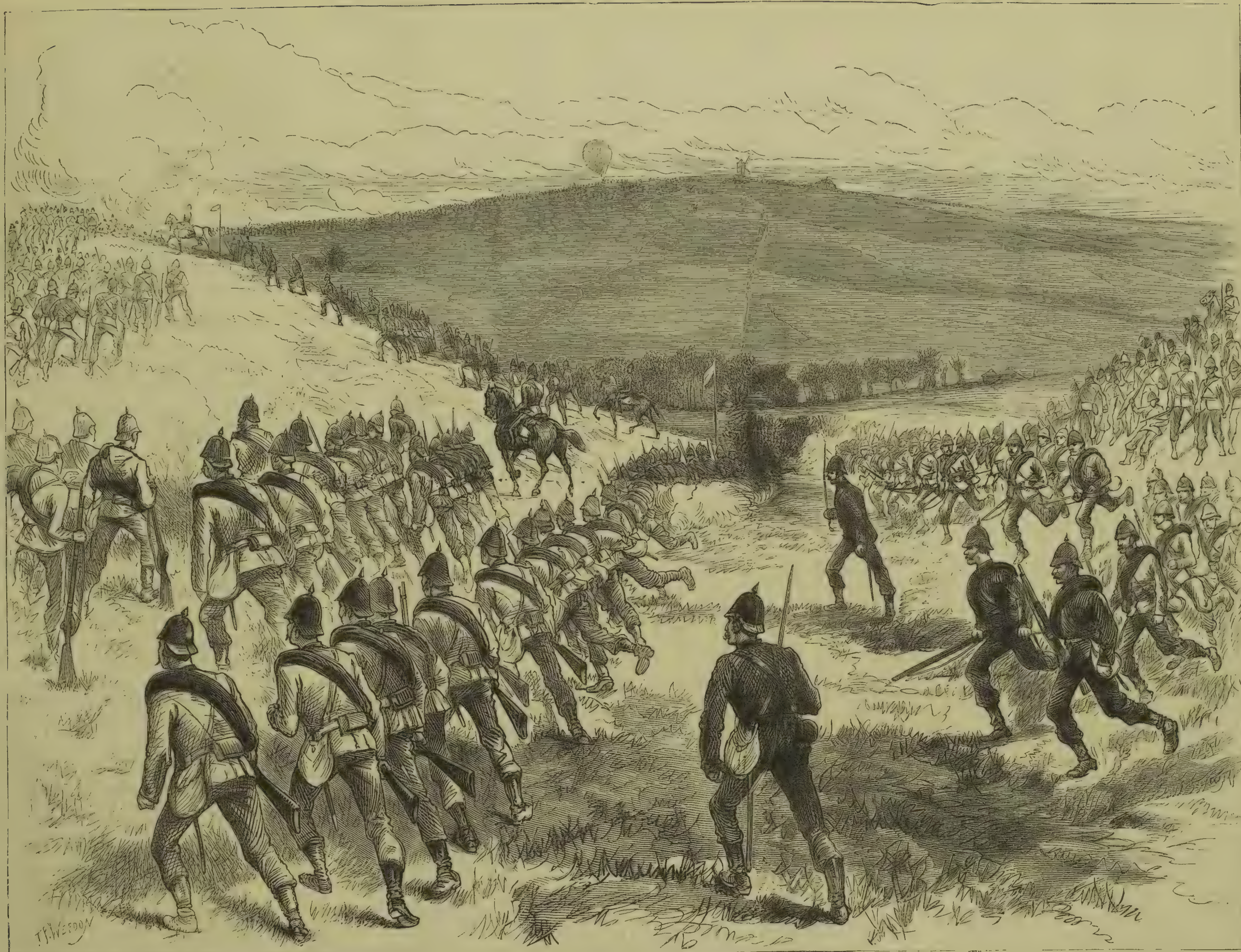
Thursday week was the fifty-first and last day's sale of the Sunderland library, which begun nearly two years since. Among the rare books sold was a copy of the first Aldine edition of Homer, printed on vellum in two volumes small octavo, date 1504, bound in contemporary Venetian olive morocco, for which Quaritch gave 500 guineas. The same buyer gave £211 for a small folio copy of the *Libro del Uggieri*. The day's sale amounted to £2270, making a grand total of £56,581 for the whole library.

The Congregational Churches of Sheffield have united in giving an invitation to the Congregational Union of England and Wales to hold its autumnal gatherings in that town in October next. These meetings, which are usually attended by upwards of 1000 ministers and delegates, have grown to be so large that only a few leading towns can make arrangements for their reception. The chairman for the ensuing year is the Rev. Professor Fairbairn, D.D., Principal of Airedale College, near Bradford.

The Mayor of Cardiff presided last week over the first meeting of the committee of the University College for South Wales. Votes of thanks were passed to Dean Vaughan and the Cardiff representatives for their services, and an honorarium of £200 was voted to the Town Clerk for the assistance he had given. A letter was read from Sir H. Hussey Vivian, M.P., stating that he would contribute £1000 in aid of the new institution.—Acting upon the recommendation of the central committee, which has Lord Powis at its head, and in compliance with requisitions which have been addressed to them, the High Sheriffs of the counties in North Wales have convened meetings, to be held early next month, to constitute local organisations, with the view of meeting the proposals of the Government with respect to the establishment of a North Wales University. Anglesey, which lays no claim to the institution, will co-operate with Carnarvonshire in the interests of Bangor, Carnarvon, and Conway, the three towns nominated by that county. The proposal to refer the final selection of the town, as in the south, to a tribunal of three gentlemen entirely unconnected with the Principality, meets with general favour.

Mr. Giffin's Report to the Secretary of the Board of Trade on the Emigration and Immigration of 1882 contains, as usual, a careful and interesting analysis of the figures with which it deals. Mr. Giffin calls attention at the outset to the magnitude of the emigration, which is the largest ever recorded. The number of persons who left our shores was 413,288—an increase of 20,774 on the immense total of the previous year. A large part of these people merely crossed this country on their way from the Continent; but the total number of emigrants of English and Irish origin was 279,366, an increase of 36,364 on the year 1881. The foreign emigration from our ports had therefore fallen off by about 15,000, while the exodus of our own people had grown in much larger proportion. Mr. Giffin thinks that the decrease of the foreign emigrants indicates change of route rather than diminution in the actual outflow from the Continent. There is, of course, an immigration to set over against this vast emigration; but another feature of last year's figures is that this return movement underwent some decrease. The increase in the number of emigrants was chiefly in English and Scotch, and may thus be due in some degree to the continued depression in agriculture.

The newspaper loses half its value and interest without the aid of a good atlas. None is better, for reference upon a variety of occasions, in reading or conversation, than the newly completed "Popular Atlas" of Messrs. Letts, Son, and Co. This is not a high-priced work—it may be purchased for two guineas; but its advantages for use, and the attractive look of its maps, are superior to some others of much greater cost. Both the physical features, and the main commercial, agricultural, and mineral products of different countries, with the chief lines of navigation, and of railway and telegraph overland and submarine cables, are shown with remarkable distinctness. Corners, and other available spaces, in the map-pages, are filled with statistical notes, correct to the latest date, of the population, the areas of provinces, the size of towns, the trade, the particular commodities of merchandise, and the residences of British Consuls, or Consular agents. Ocean depths are indicated by different shades of blue, and the ocean currents are shown, in several of the maps; in others, the heights of mountains, the glaciers, the volcanoes, the forests, and the prairies or treeless plains. The series of maps illustrative of the British Islands, England, Scotland, and Ireland being drawn on a uniform scale, affords in itself a complete study; including geological maps, and maps of the watershed and river systems, with precise notes; separate maps of the environs of London, and plans of this city, of Edinburgh and Dublin, and of such towns as Liverpool; the lighthouses and life-boat stations around our coasts are inserted in these British maps. Foreign capitals—Paris, with its environs, Berlin, Brussels, Vienna, Rome, Madrid, and St. Petersburg—New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, have their special maps, as well as the countries to which they belong. The drawing and printing are beautifully clear; the colouring is significant and agreeable. There are, in all, 156 maps, including two charts of the stars in the sky. The index contains about 23,000 names of places, with the designation of each, as country, island, town, or river, and with the latitude and longitude, and the reference to its position in the maps.



THE BRIGHTON REVIEW: ADVANCE WITH THE ATTACKING FORCES THROUGH LOWER BEVINGDEAN.



THE LATE SIR GEORGE JESSEL, MASTER OF THE ROLLS.

THE LATE SIR GEORGE JESSEL.

The lamented untimely death of this most able Equity lawyer and efficient Judge, who held the high office of Master of the Rolls, has called forth a unanimous expression of the esteem felt by all members of the legal profession, and by the general public, for his singular merits and performance of his judicial work. He was the first Jew ever raised to the Bench in England; and, to those who remember the time when Jews were unjustly excluded from every civil office, as well as from

Parliament, this example is a moral triumph of principles of religious liberty, which apparently need to be refreshed even at the present day. Sir George Jessel was the youngest son of Mr. Zachariah Nathaniel Jessel, of Putney. He was born in London, in 1824, and was educated at University College, where he graduated B.A. in 1843 as a University Scholar in mathematics, and proceeded to the degree of M.A. in the following year, obtaining a gold medal in mathematics. He was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn in May, 1847, and was made a Queen's Counsel and a Bencher of his Inn in 1865. He was a Senator of the University of London. At the General Election of 1868 he was returned in the Liberal interest as one of the representatives of the borough of Dover, and retained his seat in Parliament until his appointment to the Judicial Bench. He was appointed Solicitor-General in Mr. Gladstone's Administration in November, 1871, and received the honour of Knighthood in February, 1872. In August, 1873, he was appointed Master of the Rolls, in succession to Lord Romilly, being at the same time sworn of the Privy Council. In August, 1881, he was appointed a Judge of the Court of Appeal, still retaining, however, his former title of Master of the Rolls. He did more, in practice, than any other Judge to work out the harmonious combination of equity jurisdiction with that of the common law. In 1856 he married Amelia, daughter of Mr. Joseph Moses, of Leadenhall-street. It may be recollected that in the month of February, 1878, he was shot at while entering his court by a disappointed suitor named Dodwell, who had become insane, and has since been confined at Broadmoor. The funeral, at the Jews' Cemetery, Willesden, was attended by a large number of friends; and at the Central Synagogue, on Saturday, the Rev. Dr. Hermann Adler, Chief Rabbi, preached a very interesting sermon.

The Portrait is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company.

THE LATE CAPTAIN W. T. CAUTLEY.

Among the officers recently deceased who served in the Egyptian campaign was Captain William Thompson Cautley, late of the 1st South Staffordshire Regiment (formerly the 38th), who died at the hospital in Cairo, on the 2nd inst., from enteric fever. He was the fourth son of the late Major-General G. Cautley, of the Bengal Cavalry, and was born in May, 1848. He entered the Royal Military Staff College at Sandhurst in 1866, passed with honours, and was gazetted to the 38th Regiment, now styled the 1st Battalion of the South Staffordshire, in January, 1868. He served with his regiment in India, and was afterwards appointed to the dépôt at Lichfield. In August, 1882, he embarked with a detachment of his regiment for Egypt, and was quartered at Ramleh for the defence of Alexandria, and afterwards proceeded to Cairo. The following

battalion order was issued on March 2, announcing his decease:—"It is with deep regret the commanding officer announces to the battalion the death of Captain W. T. Cautley this evening, in hospital, of enteric fever. The late Captain Cautley served in the battalion for fifteen years, and the commanding officer feels the battalion has lost a most zealous, hard-working officer, a good comrade, and a kind-hearted friend."

The Portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

THE LATE MR. RICHARD LEWIS,
SECRETARY OF THE ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BEAT INSTITUTION.THE LATE CAPTAIN W. THOMPSON CAUTLEY,
1ST SOUTH STAFFORDSHIRE REGIMENT.



CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.

BY S. READ.

THE LATE MR. RICHARD LEWIS.

We regret to record the death of this gentleman, the well-known Secretary of the National Life-Boat Institution. It took place at Cannes, on the 17th inst., after a somewhat protracted illness. Mr. Lewis, in his early years, was connected with journalism, and was occupied for a time as a Parliamentary reporter. Ultimately, he studied for the Law, was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple, and became a barrister on the Western Circuit. He was appointed Secretary to the National Life-Boat Institution in 1833, and the good service he rendered to the life-boat cause is known to all. At the time he joined the Life-Boat Institution its fortunes were at a very low ebb; but, aided by Algernon, Duke of Northumberland, Mr. Thomas Chapman, late chairman of the committee of management, Sir Edward Perrott, Bart., chairman of the preparatory committees, and other influential noblemen and gentlemen who have served on the committee, and seconded by Captain (now Vice-Admiral) Ward, R.N., and other officers, the Institution has been brought to its present very high state of prosperity and efficiency. Mr. Lewis was twice married: by his first wife he had one daughter, who died suddenly, in 1867, soon after her marriage. In 1872, he married the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Serjeant Kinglake, M.P. for Rochester and Recorder of Bristol; and three children are left, with her, to mourn their loss.

THE EASTER RECESS.

Various are the ways of holiday-making. Mr. Bright takes advantage of the Parliamentary Recess to give tongue to his silvery oratory, and drop phrases that will live, for the benefit of a wider circle than that formed by the vast body of students who hailed the veteran Liberal as Lord Rector of Glasgow University. Few more pregnant sentences have been uttered of late than that one in which Mr. Bright said, "The fact is, there passes before my eyes a vision of millions of families—not individuals, but families—fathers, mothers, children—passing ghastly, sorrow-stricken, in never-ending procession from their cradle to their grave." Mr. Bright's only peer in eloquence, the Prime Minister, slipped away from town to Holmby. There he remained quiet, but by no means inactive. Resuming his favourite rôle of woodman, Mr. Gladstone could not be dissuaded even by a fall of snow on Easter Monday from felling a tree. The wisdom of this proceeding at seventy-three might be questioned were Mr. Gladstone an ordinary mortal. But the Premier appears to have been so much invigorated by his visit to Cannes that he presumably judges he may do with impunity what other men of his years would not dream of attempting.

As the two most vociferous members of the Conservative Party, the Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Gibson were not inaptly coupled as the exponents of the Opposition in that staunch stronghold of Liberalism and birthplace of the anathematised "caucus," Birmingham. The programme was a banquet on Wednesday at the Townhall, the opening of the new Midland Conservative Club on Thursday, and a mass meeting to follow. It went without saying that Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gibson prepared a volume of philippics to deliver against the Government. These unqualified censures might be more acceptable to the general public were they accompanied by the lines of an alternative policy.

Mr. Mundella has displayed so much energy as the virtual Minister of Education that the public must have learnt with surprise as well as regret of his serious illness. One of the robustest orators of the Treasury Bench, Mr. Mundella has been a source of strength to the Government. He has thrown himself with so much earnestness into the administration of his office that general satisfaction should be felt at the prospect of his recovery.

The chief Ministerial spokesman during the Recess has been Mr. Dodson; and Sir William Harcourt has been the polite letter-writer of the Ministry, the Home Secretary having been induced to reply in the shape of an epistle to the *Times* to Mr. W. H. Smith's comparison of these threatening times for Ministers to the halcyon days when the Earl of Beaconsfield was Premier and Mr. Smith was his First Lord of the Admiralty. The Home Secretary's remonstrance brought a smart justification from Mr. Smith.

Of the various other speeches made this week, one of the most noteworthy was that made by Sir Arthur Otway at Rochester on Tuesday—noteworthy, because of his able defence of the Government, and the hopeful and sensible remarks he concluded with in referring to his new position as Chairman of Committees in the House of Commons. Not without significance was Mr. Joseph Cowen's outspoken declaration at Newcastle, the same day, that the time was ripe to make the Disestablishment of the Church a Parliamentary question.

The House of Commons reassembled on Thursday. With regard to the pressing question of accelerating public business, it should be noted that Mr. Gladstone's private secretary, replying on Monday to a resolution of the East Staffordshire Liberal Association, explicitly stated that the Premier's "hopes for the full future efficiency of the House of Commons depend mainly on its succeeding in making satisfactory arrangements for what is termed delegation or devolution as to considerable portions of its business."

Sir William Jenner has been unanimously re-elected President of the Royal College of Physicians.

A concert was given to the patients of Brompton Hospital on Tuesday evening by Mr. Wilhelm Ganz, assisted by Miss Agnes Larkcom, Miss Helen D'Alton, Mr. Edward Levetus, Mr. Ghiberti, and Mr. Poznanski (violin). The efforts of these distinguished artistes were rewarded with the heartiest applause, nearly everything having been encored and responded to.

In the account we lately gave, with an illustration, of the landing of the British officers belonging to the Egyptian military service, at Souakin, on the Red Sea coast, the name of our correspondent, Mr. W. Page Phillips, was mentioned as one of those engaged in the expedition to the Soudan. This was a mistake, as that gentleman merely happened to be at Souakin, and witnessed the landing.

Sir Robert Phillimore, who for more than fifteen years has been the Judge of the Admiralty Division of the High Court of Justice, announced his retirement from the Judicial Bench last week. There was a very large attendance, Mr. Gladstone, Sir James Hannen, the Attorney-General, and the Solicitor-General being among those present. On the part of the Bar, the Attorney-General expressed the regret of the profession at the withdrawal of the learned Judge from a sphere which he had adorned, and conveyed the best wishes of the Bar for the prolonged enjoyment of his health in private life.—By a strange coincidence, almost simultaneously, in the other divisions of the High Court, expressions of necessarily a keener regret were being uttered both by Judges and Barristers at the unexpected loss sustained by the legal profession and the public at large in the death of Sir George Jessel, the Master of the Rolls.

THE CHURCH.

The new Bishop of Truro will be enthroned during the second week in May.

The Easter services in the metropolitan churches were attended by large congregations.

The Rochester Diocesan Conference (which is in point of fact the Conference for London South of the Thames) will meet this year on May 30 and 31 at Rochester.

The Archdeaconry of St. David's, rendered vacant by the appointment of the Rev. R. Lewis to the bishopric of Llandaff, has been accepted by the Rev. C. G. Edmonds, of Pembroke.

A handsome painted-glass window has been placed in St. Mary's Church, Beverley, in memory of Mrs. Marten (relict of the late General Marten), who shortly before her decease bequeathed £8000 to the endowment fund.

According to custom, the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs attended the afternoon service in state, at Christ Church, Newgate-street, on Tuesday, when the Spital sermon was preached by the Bishop of Rochester.

The foundation-stone of a new church in the Early English style has been laid at Normanby, North Yorkshire. The Earl of Zetland has contributed £50 towards the building fund; and Mr. Bolckow, and the firm of Messrs. Bolckow, Vaughan, and Co., of Middlesbrough, £500 each.

The Rev. Teignmouth Shore announced at Berkeley Chapel, Mayfair, yesterday week, upon asking for contributions in aid of the St. James's Diocesan Home for Penitents, that a member of his congregation had forwarded a cheque for £1200 to liquidate the building expenses which had been incurred.

A published statement by the committee of the Conyngham Memorial Fund for the erection of a stained-glass window in Canterbury Cathedral to the memory of the late Marquis Conyngham shows that the total cost has been £250, towards which £60 was contributed by the men of the Royal East Kent Yeomanry, the officers subscribing the remainder.

A subscription of 250 guineas has been given by the Mercers' Company of London towards the restoration of Peterborough Cathedral. It is stated that the fund raised for the restoration of the cathedral has now reached a total of £13,000. Of this sum £5000 has been subscribed in Peterborough and the immediate neighbourhood.

At the last monthly meeting of the Incorporated Society for Promoting the Enlargement, Building, and Repairing of Churches, held on the 15th inst. at their rooms, 7, Whitehall, several grants were made for the building and repair of churches. The Archbishop of Canterbury has appointed Thursday, May 17, for the annual general court.

The Bishop of Ripon, acting under the advice of Sir William Jenner and Dr. Andrew Clark, has decided to take a period of rest, and her Majesty, acceding to his Lordship's request, has granted him a Suffragan-Bishop under the title of the Bishop of Hull. The Right Rev. Dr. Hellmuth, Bishop of Huron, has accepted the offer of the Crown.

The Rev. Arthur B. Sayce, M.A., Senior Curate of St. Andrew's, the parish church of Cheddar, being about to resign his curacy, has been presented with an address, engrossed on parchment, signed by more than 400 of the parishioners of all denominations; also a twenty-guinea gold watch, subscribed for by the "communicants" class and other friends.

The governors of Queen Anne's Bounty have approved of the augmentation of the following benefices in the diocese of Manchester and Chester:—Manchester—St. Luke's, Winmarleigh, near Garstang, three grants of £200 each to meet benefactions of £400 from Lord Winmarleigh, and £200 from the Manchester Diocesan Church Building Society. Chester—All Saints, Macclesfield, near Knutsford, three grants of £200 each to meet a benefaction of £600 from the late Lord Egerton of Tatton.

A public meeting was held in Manchester on Wednesday for the purpose of raising funds to complete the restoration of Manchester Cathedral. A sum of £30,000 is required. Lord Derby, who had promised to attend, but was unable to do so, sent a cheque for £1000; and among the other donors were Lord Egerton, £1000; Mr. Grafton, M.P., £750; the Deans and Canons of Manchester, £500; Lord Ellesmere, £600; the Earl of Wilton, £300; and Mr. W. Cunliffe Brooke, M.P., £600. A total of over £13,000 was promised at the meeting, and a public appeal to the diocese is to be made.

George Campion, of Devonshire-square, Bishopsgate, was charged at the Mansion House on Monday with maliciously disturbing the congregation at St. Paul's Cathedral on Saturday last. (The prisoner, as the afternoon service was proceeding, rushed to the communion table with his hat on, jumped up, tore down an ornamental cross that had been fixed many years, dashed two candlesticks to the ground, and did other damage. When seized he shouted "Protestants to the rescue!" He asserted that he did this as a protest against Ritualism. The prisoner was fined five pounds.

The Governors of the Queen Anne's Bounty Corporation held their annual meeting recently for the distribution of their surplus revenue of the year 1882 in grants to meet benefactions offered by private individuals and others for the augmentation of poor benefices in England and Wales. The benefices to which grants were promised ranged in value from £13 to £197 per annum, and the total amount of the grants was £15,400 the total value of the benefactions offered to obtain the same being £18,411 6s. 8d. It may be added that the governors could have disposed of double the amount at their command, if it had been forthcoming, to a large number of fully deserving cases for which private benefactions have been or are ready to be provided.

ROYAL INSTITUTION LECTURES.

The following are the arrangements after Easter:—

Professor John G. McKendrick—Ten Lectures on Physiological Discovery: a Retrospect, Historical, Biographical, and Critical, on Tuesdays, April 3, 10, 17, 24; Monday, April 30; Tuesdays, May 8, 15, 22, 29, June 5.

Dr. Waldstein—Four Lectures on the Art of Pheidias, on Thursdays, April 5, 12, 19, 26.

Professor Tyndall—Three Lectures on Count Rumford, originator of the Royal Institution, on Thursdays, May 3, 10, 17.

Mr. Reginald Stuart Poole, of the British Museum—Three Lectures on Recent Discoveries in (1) Egypt, (2) Chaldea and Assyria, (3) Cyprus and Asia Minor, on Thursdays, May 24, 31, and June 7.

Mr. Archibald Geikie, Director-General of the Geological Survey of the United Kingdom—Six Lectures on Geographical Evolution, on Saturdays, April 7, 14, 21, 28, and May 5, 12.

Professor C. E. Turner, of the University of St. Petersburg—Four Lectures: Historical Sketches of Russian Social Life, on Saturdays, May 19, 26, and June 2, 9.

The following are the probable arrangements for the Friday evening meetings after Easter:—

Archibald Geikie—The Canons of the Far West, April 6.

Dr. Waldstein—The Influence of Athletic Games on Greek Art, April 13.

Professor Bayley Balfour—The Island of Socotra and its Recent Revelations, April 20.

Mr. C. William Siemens—Some of the Questions involved in Solar Physics, April 27.

Mr. Robert H. Scott—Weather Knowledge in 1883, May 4.

Professor Huxley—Oysters and the Oyster Question, May 11.

Professor C. E. Turner—The Peculiar System of Domestic Industry in the Villages of Russia, May 18.

Professor Flower—Whales, and their probable Origin, May 25.

Frederick Pollock—The Sword: its Forms and its History, June 1.

Professor Dewar—June 8.

OBITUARY.

LORD HALDON.

The Right Honourable Lawrence, Lord Haldon, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, and a Baronet, J.P. and D.L., died on the 22nd inst. He was born in 1818, the eldest son of Sir Lawrence Vaughan Palk, third Baronet, of Haldon House, Devon, by Anna Eleanor, his wife, eldest daughter of Sir Bouchier Wrey, Bart., and relict of Mr. Edward Hartopp, of Dalby, in the county of Leicester; was educated at Eton, and formerly held a commission in the 1st Dragoons. From 1854 to 1868, he was M.P. for South Devon, and for East Devon from 1868 to 1880, when he was created a peer. He was Hon. Colonel 1st Devon Volunteer Artillery, and Chairman of the Teign Valley Railway Company. His Lordship married, Nov. 15, 1845, Maria Harriett, only daughter of Sir Thomas Henry Hesketh, Bart., of Rufford, and leaves, with other issue, a son and heir, Lawrence Hesketh, now second Lord Haldon, who was born Sept. 6, 1846, and married, Oct. 7, 1868, the Hon. Constance Mary Barrington, eldest daughter of the seventh Viscount Barrington, by whom he has issue.

SIR C. HASTINGS DOYLE.

General Sir Charles Hastings Doyle, K.C.M.G., Colonel Royal Irish Fusiliers, died on the 20th inst. He was born in 1804, the eldest son of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Charles William Doyle, K.C.B., by Sophia Cramer, his wife, daughter of Sir John Coghill, Bart., and was elder brother of Colonel John Sidney Doyle, who married Susan, Baroness North, took the surname of North, and is M.P. for Warwickshire; and of Percy William Doyle, C.B., formerly Minister Plenipotentiary in Mexico. The popular and distinguished officer whose death we record was educated at the Military College, Sandhurst, and entered the 87th Regiment in 1819. His services were principally in the East and West Indies. He was Assistant-Adjutant-General of the 3rd division of the Army of the Crimea; subsequently Assistant-Adjutant-General in Ireland and Inspector-General of Militia there. From 1861 to 1868 he commanded the Forces in Nova Scotia, and was afterwards Lieutenant-Governor of the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and Commander of the Forces in British North America. On his return home he received, in 1874, the command of the Southern Military District, and retired from it in 1877. The decoration of K.C.M.G. was conferred on him in 1869, and in 1870 the Colonelcy of the Royal Irish Fusiliers. He attained the rank of General in 1877.

GENERAL W. M. WOOD.

General William Mark Wood, of Bishop's Hall, Essex, J.P. and D.L., late Coldstream Guards, who died on the 19th inst., was born March 11, 1817, the eldest son of the late Captain William Joseph Lockwood, of Dews Hall, Essex, by Rachel, his wife, daughter of Sir Mark Wood, Bart., of Gatton Park, Surrey; was educated at Eton, and entered the Army in 1836. Shortly after, he assumed the surname of Wood, in compliance with the testamentary injunction of his maternal grandfather. Having attained the rank of Colonel, he served with the Coldstream Guards in the Crimea, at Balaklava, Inkerman, and Sebastopol, receiving, in requital, a medal, with three clasps, the Turkish medal, and the Fifth Class of the Medjidie. His commission as full General bears date in 1878. He married, June 13, 1846, Amelia Jane, daughter of Sir Robert Williams, Bart., of The Friars, Anglesey, and has left two sons.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Sir George Jessel, Master of the Rolls, on the 21st inst. His portrait and a memoir are given in another part of the paper.

Mr. Philip Reade, of The Woodparks, county Galway, on the 9th inst., in his ninety-third year.

The Rev. Rawlyn Mallock, on the 22nd inst., at Barwick Rectory, Somerset, aged eighty-two.

Rear-Admiral William Horton, C.B., at Livermore Park, Bury St. Edmunds, on the 22nd inst., aged sixty-two years.

Mr. G. Loch, J.P., one of the magistrates of Hampstead Police Court, and formerly a Judge in India, on the 19th inst.

The Hon. Arthur McAlister, formerly Premier of Queensland, recently, near Glasgow, aged sixty-five years.

Mr. William Peel, of Talaris, Carmarthenshire, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff in 1843, on the 16th ult., at Torquay, aged seventy-nine. He was cousin of the first Sir Robert Peel.

The Hon. Henrietta Maria Garnier, daughter of Thomas de Grey, Lord Walsingham, and widow of Mr. Brownlow North Garnier, on the 18th ult., aged seventy-four.

Mr. Frank Hatton (the only son of Mr. Joseph Hatton), on the 1st inst., while elephant-shooting on the north-east side of Borneo, where he was exploring on behalf of the British North Borneo Company.

Mr. Henry Marston, an actor once well known, on the 23rd inst., within a few days of attaining his eightieth year. Mr. Marston's impersonations, under the management of Mr. Phelps, at Sadler's Wells, will be remembered by old playgoers.

Jane Elizabeth, Dowager Viscountess Barrington, fourth daughter of Thomas, first Lord Ravensworth, widow of William Keppel, sixth Viscount Barrington, and mother of the present peer, on the 22nd inst., aged seventy-nine.

Mrs. Chandos Pole (Violet Katharine), wife of Mr. Reginald Walkelyne Chandos Pole, of Radborne Hall, Derbyshire, and third daughter of Mr. William Beckett-Denison, of Nun Appleton, Yorkshire. This young lady, only twenty-two, was just a year married.

Mr. John Collinson James, C.E., third son of Mr. Thomas James, of Otterburn Tower, Northumberland, at Winnipeg, Canada. The deceased gentleman, who was in the thirty-fifth year of his age, after completing his education as an engineer in this country, went to Canada, when a little over twenty years old, and rose very rapidly in his profession.

Dr. Symes, who served in the Peninsular War, recently, at Axminster. Deceased served with the 88th Connaught Rangers, and afterwards with the 92nd Regiment. He was ninety-two years of age, but during the latter part of his life was totally blind. A short time before his death he gave £1000 each to the West of England Eye Infirmary and the Devon and Exeter Hospital.

The Rev. John Jennings, Rector of St. John's, Archdeacon, Sub-Dean, and Canon of Westminster Abbey, recently, at his residence in Dean's-yard. He was born in 1798, and had held his livings for upwards of fifty years. The Ven. Archdeacon, who was twice married, leaves issue by his second marriage, an only daughter, married, in 1881, to Mr. A. H. Wylie, of North Berwick. The late Archdeacon was the sole surviving clergyman who officiated at the coronation of the Queen in 1848.

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CHAPTER XXV. THE AMBASSADOR.



NOW Jack Melville—or Melville of Monaglen, as Mrs. Bell (with her own dark purposes always in view) proudly preferred to call him, had not only decided that the Master of Lynn should know that Yolande's mother was alive, but he had also undertaken himself to tell him

all the facts of the case, to Mr. Winterbourne's great relief. Accordingly, one afternoon he gave the school-children a half-holiday, and walked over to Lynn. He met the Master at the wooden bridge adjoining Lynn Towers; and also the dog-cart conveying Mrs. Graham back to Fort Augustus.

"There she goes," said young Leslie, sardonically, as he regarded the disappearing vehicle. "She is a well-intentioned party. She thinks she can talk people over. She thinks that when people are in a temper they will listen to common-sense. And she hasn't even now learned a lesson. She thinks she would have succeeded with more time; but of course she has to get back to Inverstry. And she still believes she would have had her own way, if she had had a day or two to spare."

"What is the matter?"

"Oh, nothing much," said the other, carelessly. "Only his lordship in a fury at the idea of my marrying the daughter of a Radical. And of course it isn't the slightest use pointing out that Mr. Winterbourne's Radicalism generally consists in opposing what is really a Radical Government. And it isn't the slightest use pointing out that politics don't run in the blood; and that Yolande has no more wish to destroy the British Constitution than I have. However, what is the consequence? They can fight it out amongst themselves."

But Melville did not seem inclined to treat the matter in this off-hand way. His thoughtful face was more grave than was its wont. After a second or two he said:

"Look here, Archie, I have got something to say to you; will you walk along the strath a bit?"

"You are going to try the loch?" said the Master, observing that his companion had his fishing-rod under his arm.

"Yes, for an hour or so, if they are rising."

"I will come and manage the boat for you, then," said the other, good-naturedly.

"Then we can go on together to Allt-nam-ba. You are dining there, I suppose."

"Well, no," said young Leslie, with a trifle of embarrassment.

"But I was told I should meet you!"

"I was asked. Well, you see, the lodge is small; and it isn't fair to overcrowd it; and give Yolande so much more housekeeping trouble. Then Macpherson may come down from Inverness any afternoon, almost, to arrange about the Glendyerg march. We have come to a compromise about that; anything is better than a law-suit; and the gully just above the watcher's bothy remains ours—which is the chief thing."

But Melville was not to be put off; he knew this young man.

"What is the real reason of your not going up to Allt-nam-ba this evening?"

"Well, I will tell you, if you want to know. The real reason is that my people have treated the Winterbournes badly; and I am ashamed of it; and I don't want to go near the place more than I can help. If they imagine we are all very busy at Lynn that may be some excuse for neither my father nor my aunt having had the common civility to call at the lodge. But I am afraid Mr. Winterbourne suspects the true state of affairs; and of course that puts me into rather a difficult position when I am at Allt-nam-ba; and when you see a difficult position before you the best thing you can do is not to step into it."

"And do you expect everything to be made smooth and comfortable for you?" said Melville, almost angrily. "Don't you expect to have any trouble at all in the world? When you meet the difficulties of life, is your only notion to turn away and run from them?"

"Yes; as fast as I can and as far as I can. Look here, Jack, different people have different views; it doesn't follow that you are right because you look at things not as I do. You think common-sense contemptible; I think Quixotism contemptible: it cuts both ways, you see. I say distinctly that a man who accepts trouble, when he can avoid it, is an ass. I know there are lots of women who like woe; who relish it and revel in it. There are lots of women who enjoy nothing so much as a funeral; the blinds all down; a mysterious gloom in the rooms; and weeping relations fortifying themselves all day long against their grief by drinking glasses of muddy port-wine and eating buns. Well, I don't. I don't like woe. I believe in what a young Scotch fellow said to me one morning on board ship when we were on the way out—I think he was a

bagman from Glasgow—at all events he came up to me with an air of profound conviction on his face and said: 'Man, it's a seekening thing to be seeck!' Well, that is the honest way of looking at it. And although I am arguing not so much with you as with Polly, still I may as well say to you what I said to her when she wanted me to do this, that, and the other thing: 'No; if those people don't see it would be to their interest and to everybody's interest that this marriage should take place, they are welcome to their opinion. I shan't interfere. I don't mean to have any domestic squabble if I can help it. I prefer a quiet life.'

By this time they had reached the boat, which they dragged down to the water and shoved off, the Master of Lynn good-naturedly taking the oars. It was a pleasant, warm afternoon; and it looked a likely afternoon for fishing, besides; but it was in a very silent and absent fashion that Jack Melville put his rod together and began to look over his casts. This speech of the young Master's was no revelation to him; he had known all that before. But, coming in just at this moment, it seemed to make the task he had undertaken more and more difficult and dangerous; and, indeed, there flashed across his mind once or twice some wild doubt as to the wisdom of his decision, although that decision had not been arrived at without long and anxious consideration.

And it was in a very perfunctory way that he began to throw out the flies upon the water, inasmuch that one or two rises he got he missed through carelessness in striking. In any case the trout were not rising freely; and so at length he said:

"Archie, would you mind rowing over to the other side? One of the shepherds sent me word that the char have come there; and Miss Winterbourne has never seen one. I only want one or two to show her what they are like; I don't suppose they will be worth cooking just now."

"But you have no bait."

"I can manage with the fly, I think."

And so they rowed away across the pretty loch on this placid afternoon, the while Melville took off the cast he had been using, substituting three sea-trout flies of the most brilliant hues. Then, when they had got to the other side, Melville made for a part of the shore where the banks seemed to go very sheer down; and then proceeded to throw the flies over a particular part of the water, allowing them slowly to sink. It was an odd sort of fly-fishing, if it could be described as fly-fishing at all. For after the cast had been allowed to sink some couple of yards or so, the flies were slowly and cautiously trailed along; then there was a curious sensation as if an eel were swallowing something at the end of the line—very different from the quick snap of a trout—and then, as he carefully wound in the reel there appeared in the water a golden-yellow thing, not fighting for its life as a trout would, but slowly, oilily circling this way and that until a scoop of the small landing-net brought the lethargic, feebly flopping, but beautifully golden-and-red-spotted fish into the boat. When he had got the two that he wanted, he had done with

that; it was not sport. And then he sat down in the stern of the boat; and his rod was idle.

"Archie," said he, "there is something better in you than you profess."

"Oh, come," said the other, "char-fishing isn't exciting; but it is better than a lecture."

"This is serious," said the other, quietly; "you yourself will admit that when I tell you."

And then, very cautiously at first, and rather in a roundabout way, he told him the whole, sad story; begging him not to interrupt until he had finished; and trying to invoke the young man's pity and sympathy for what those people had suffered, and trying to put their action in a natural light, and trying to make clear their motives. Who was to blame—the indiscreet sister who had invented the story, or the foolishly affectionate father who could not confess the truth? He would not say; he would rather turn to consider what they had attempted and succeeded in securing—that the beautiful child-nature of this girl should grow up untainted with sorrow and humiliation and pain.

The Master of Lynn heard him patiently to the end; without any expression of surprise or any other emotion. Then he said:

"I suppose, Jack, you have been asked to tell me all this; most likely you are expected to take an answer. Well, my answer is clear. Nothing in the world would induce me to have anything to do with such a system, or conspiracy, or whatever it may be called. You may think the incurring of all this suffering is fine; I think it is folly. But that is not the point. I am not going to judge them. I have to decide for myself; and I tell you frankly I am not such a fool as to bring any skeleton into my cupboard. I don't want my steps dogged; I don't want to have to look at the morning paper with fear. If I had married and found this out afterwards I should have said I had been grossly deceived; and now, with my eyes open, I consider I should be behaving very badly towards my family if I let them in for the possibility of any scandal or disgrace."

"Why, man, how could there be any such thing!" Melville exclaimed; but he was interrupted.

"I let you have your say; let me have mine. There is no use beating about the bush. I can have nothing to do with any such thing; I am not going to run the risk of any public scandal while it can be avoided."

"What would you do, then, if you were in Winterbourne's position?"

"What would I do? What I would not do would be to incur a life-long martyrdom all for a piece of sentimental folly!"

"But what would you do? I want to know what you would do!"

"I would lock the woman up in a lunatic asylum! Certainly I would. Why should such a system of terrorism be permitted! It is perfectly absurd."

"You cannot lock her up in a lunatic asylum unless she is a lunatic; and the poor creature does not seem to be that—not yet, at least."

"I would lock her up in a police cell, then!"

"And would that prevent exposure?"

"At all events, it would prevent her going down and lying in wait for him in Westminster Palace Yard. But that is not the point. It is not what I would do in his place; it is what I am going to do in my own. And that is clear enough. I have had enough bother about this business; I am not going to have any more. I am not going to have any secrets and mysteries. I am not going to submit to any terrorism. Before I marry Yolande Winterbourne, all that affair of that lunatic creature must be arranged; and arranged so that everyone may know of it, without fear and trembling and dissimulation."

"The message is definite," said Melville, absently, as his companion took up the oars and began to row across to the other side of the loch.

It was characteristic of this man that he should now begin and try to look at this declaration from young Leslie's point of view, and endeavour to convince himself of its reasonableness; for he had a general wish to approve of people and their ways and opinions, having in the long run found that that was the most comfortable way of getting along in the world. And this that the Master had just said was, regarded from his own position, distinctly reasonable. There could be no doubt that Mr. Winterbourne had had his life perverted and tortured mainly through his trying to hide this secret from his daughter; and it was but natural that a young man should be unwilling to have his own life clouded over in like manner. Even John Shortlands had not sought to defend his friend when he told the story to Melville. As for himself—that is, Melville, well, he could not honestly approve of what Mr. Winterbourne had done—except when he heard Yolande laugh.

They rowed over to the other side in silence; and there got out.

"I hope I did not use any harsh terms, Jack," the younger man said. "But the thing must be made clear."

"I have been wondering," said the other, "whether it would not have been better if I had held my tongue. I don't see how either you or your wife could ever have heard of it."

"I think it would have been most dishonourable of you to have known that and to have kept it back from me."

"Oh, you do?"

"Most distinctly I do?"

"There is some consolation in that. I thought I was perhaps acting the part of an idle busybody, who generally only succeeds in making mischief. And I have been wondering what is the state of the law. I really don't know. I don't know whether a magistrate would consider the consumption of those infernal drugs to be drunkenness; and I don't even know whether you can compulsorily keep in confinement one who is a confirmed drunkard."

"You may very well imagine that I don't want to have anything to do with police courts and police magistrates, or with lunatic asylums either, when I get married," said young Leslie, when they had pulled the boat up on the bank. "But this I am sure of, that you can always get sufficient protection from the law from annoyances of that sort, if you choose to appeal to it. On the other hand, if you don't, if you try to shelter people from having their deserts, if you go in for private and perfectly hopeless remedies, then you have to stand the consequences. I declare to you that nothing would induce me to endure for even a week the anxiety that seems to have haunted Winterbourne for years and years."

"But then he is so desperately fond of Yolande, you see," Jack Melville said, with a glance.

Leslie flushed slightly.

"I think you are going too far."

"Oh, I hope not. I only stated a fact. Come, now, Archie," he said, in his usual friendly way, "call your common-sense to you, that you are so proud of. You know I feel myself rather responsible. I don't want to think I have made any mischief."

"You have made no mischief. I say you would have acted most dishonourably if you had kept this back."

"Well, now, take a rational view of the situation. No doubt you are vexed and annoyed by the opposition at home.

That is natural. No one likes his relatives to object when he knows that he has the right and the power to choose for himself. But don't transfer your annoyance over that matter to this, which is quite different. Consider yourself married and living at Allt-nam-ba, or at Lynn; how can the existence of this poor creature affect you in any way? And, moreover, the poor woman cannot live long."

"She might live long enough to break some more windows, and get everybody's name into the paper," said he. "You don't suppose we should always be living in the Highlands?"

"I want you to come along with me now to the lodge; and you can say that after all you found you could come to dinner—there never were people so charmingly free from ceremony of any kind; and after dinner you will tell Mr. Winterbourne that certainly you yourself might not have been prepared to do what he has done, during these years, for Yolande's sake; and perhaps that you could not approve of it; but that for the short time likely to elapse you would be content also to keep silence; and you might even undertake to live in the Highlands until death should remove that poor creature and all possible source of annoyance. That would be a friendly, natural, human sort of thing to do; and he would be grateful to you. You owe him a little. He is giving you his only daughter; and you need not be afraid—he will make it easy for you to buy back Corrieveak and do all the other things you were speaking of. I think you might do that."

"Midsummer madness!" the other exclaimed, with some show of temper. "I can't imagine how you could expect such a thing. Our family is old enough to be haunted by a ghost, and we haven't started one yet; but when we do start one, it won't be a police court sort of ghost, I can assure you. It is hard luck enough when one of one's own relatives goes to the bad—I've seen that often enough in families; but voluntarily to take over some one else's relative who has gone to the bad, without even the common protection of the policeman and the magistrate—no, thanks!"

"Then that is your message, I suppose."

"Most distinctly. I am not going into any conspiracy of secrecy and terrorism—certainly not. I told you that I liked a quiet life. I am not going to bother about other people's family affairs—assuredly I am not going to submit to any persecution or any possibility of persecution, however remote, about them."

"Very well."

"Don't put it harshly. I wish to be reasonable. I say they have been unreasonable, and foolish; and I don't want to involve myself in the consequences. When I marry, I surely must have, as every human being in the country has, the right to appeal to the law. I cannot have my mouth gagged by their absurd secrets."

"Very well."

"And I fancy," the Master of Lynn added, as his eye caught a figure that had just come in sight, far away up the strath, "that that is Yolande Winterbourne herself. You need not say that I had seen her before I left"—and so he turned and walked away in the direction of Lynn Towers.

And was this indeed Yolande? Well, he would meet her with an unclouded face—for she was quick to observe; and all his talk would be about the golden char, and the beautiful afternoon, and the rubber of whist they sometimes had now after dinner. And yet he was thinking.

"I wonder if my way would do," he was saying to himself, as he still regarded that advancing figure. "Perhaps it is Quixotic, as Archie would say. Statistics are against me; and statistics are horribly sure things, but sometimes they don't apply to individual cases. Perhaps I have no business to interfere. No matter; this evening at least she shall go home to dinner with a light heart. She does not know that I am going to give her my *Linnæa borealis*."

The tall figure now advancing to him was undoubtedly that of Yolande, and he guessed that she was smiling. She had brought out for a run the dogs that had been left in the kennel; they were chasing all about the hillside and the road in front of her. The light of the sunset was on her face.

"Good evening, Miss Winterbourne," said he, when they met.

"But I am going to ask you to call me Yolande," said she, quite frankly and simply, as she turned to walk back with him to Allt-nam-ba, "for I have not many friends; and I like them all to call me Yolande."

CHAPTER XXVI.

A WALK HOME.

"But was not that Mr. Leslie?" she said.

"Oh, yes, it was," he answered, with an assumed air of indifference. "Yes. It is a pity he cannot dine with you this evening."

"But why did he not come along now, for a minute even, when he was so far?"

She certainly was surprised; and there was nothing for him but to adopt the somewhat lame excuses that the Master in the first instance had offered him.

"I think he is expecting a lawyer from Inverness," said he, rather quickly slurring over the various statements, "and if he came by the afternoon boat he would be due just about now. They have a good deal of business on hand just now at Lynn."

"Yes, apparently that is true," she said, with rather a singular gesture—very slight, but significant. "We have not seen anything of them."

"Well, you see," he continued, in the most careless and cheerful way, "no doubt they know your father is occupied with the shooting, and you with your amateur housekeeping—which I am told is perfect. Mr. Shortlands says the lodge is beautifully managed."

"Ah, does he?" said she, with a quick flush of genuine pleasure. "I am glad to hear that. And it is very simple now—oh, yes, for they are all so diligent and punctual. And now I have more and more time for my botany; and I am beginning to understand a little more of the arrangement, and it is interesting."

"I consider you have done very well," said he. "So well that you deserve a reward."

"Ah, a prize?" said she, with a laugh. "Do you give prizes at your school? Well now—let me see—what shall I choose? A box of chocolates!"

"Did they allow you too choose your own prizes at Château Cold Floors? We don't do that here. No; the reward I have in store for you is the only specimen I have got of the *Linnæa borealis*—the only plant that bears the name of the great master himself, and such a beautiful plant, too! I don't think you are likely to find it about here. I got mine at Clova; but you can get everything at Clova."

"It is so kind of you," she said; "but what am I to do with it?"

"Start a herbarium. You ought to have plenty of time; if not, get up an hour earlier. You have a fine chance here of getting the Alpine species. I have got some fresh boards and drying paper down from Inverness; and I meant to lend you my hand-press; but then I thought I might want it myself for some other purpose; and as Mrs. Bell was glad to have

the chance of presenting you with one, I said she might; it will be down from Inverness to-morrow."

"But I cannot accept so much kindness"—she was about to protest, when he interrupted her.

"You must," he said, simply. "When people are inclined to be civil and kind to you, you have no right to snub them."

Suddenly she stopped short and faced him. There was a kind of mischief in her eyes.

"Will you have the same answer," she asked, slowly, and with her eyes fixed on him, "when Mrs. Bell presents to you Monaglen?"

Despite himself a flush came over the pale, handsome features.

"That is absurd," said he, quickly. "That is impossible. I know the Master jokes about it. If Mrs. Bell has any wild dreams of the kind."

"If she has," Yolande said, gravely, "if she wishes to be civil and kind, you have no right to snub her."

"You have caught me, I confess it," he said, with a good-natured laugh, as they resumed their walk along the wide strath. "But let us get back to the sphere of practical politics."

He then proceeded to give her instructions about the formation of a herbarium; and in this desultory conversation she managed very plainly to intimate to him that she would not have permitted him to take so much trouble had this new pursuit of hers been a mere holiday amusement. No; she hoped to make something more serious of it; and would it not be an admirable occupation for her when she finally came to live in these wilds, where occupations were not abundant? And he (with his mind distraught by all sorts of anxieties) had to listen to her placidly talking about her future life there, as if that were to be all very plain sailing indeed. She knew of no trouble; and she was not the one to anticipate trouble. Her chief regret at present was that her botanising (at least so far as the collection of plants was concerned) would cease in the winter.

"But you cannot live up here in the winter!" he exclaimed.

"Why not?"

"You would be snowed up!"

"Could anything be more delightful than that?" she said.

"Oh, I see it all before me—like a Christmas picture. Big red fires in the rooms; outside the sunlight on the snow; the air cold and clear; and papa going away over the hard, sparkling hills to shoot the ptarmigan and the white hares. Don't you know, then, that papa will take Allt-nam-ba for all the year round when I come to live here? And if Duncan the keeper can live very well in the bothy, why not we in the lodge? Oh, I assure you it will be ravishing!"

"No, no, no; you could not attempt such a thing," he said. "Why, the strath might be quite impassable with the snow. You might be cut off from the rest of the world for a fortnight or three weeks. You would starve."

"Perhaps, then, you never heard of tinned meats?" she said, with an air of superiority.

"No, no; the people about here don't do like that. Of course, in the winter, you would naturally go in to Inverness, or go south to Edinburgh, or perhaps have a house in London."

"Oh, no, that is what my papa would never, never permit—anything but London."

"Well, then, Inverness is a pleasant and cheerful town. And I must say this for the Master, that he is not at all likely to prove an absentee landlord, when his turn comes. He is quite as diligent as his father in looking after the estate; there won't be any reversal of policy when he succeeds, as sometimes happens."

"Inverness?" said she, wistfully. "Yes; perhaps Inverness—perhaps here—that is what my papa would prefer; but London—ah, no. And sometimes I think he is so sadly mistaken about me—it is his great affection, I know—but he thinks if I were in London I would hear too much of the attacks they make on him, and I might read the stupidities they put into the newspapers about him. He is so afraid of my being annoyed—oh, I know, for himself he does not care—it is all me, me—and the trouble he will take to watch against small annoyances that might happen to me, it is terrible and pitiable, only it is so kind. Why should I not go to the House of Commons? Do they think I care about their stupidities? I know they are angry because they have one man among them who will not be the slave of any party—who will not be a cipher? is it?—in a crowd—an atom in a majority—no, but who wishes to speak what he thinks is true."

"Oh, but, Yolande, said he (venturing thus to address her for the first time), "I want you to tell me: do you ever feel annoyed and vexed when you see any attack on your father?"

She hesitated; she did not like to confess.

"It is a natural thing to be annoyed when you see stupidities of malice and spitefulness," she said, at length—with the fair freckled face a shade warmer in colour than usual.

"For I can give you a panacea for all such wounds; or rather an absolute shield against them."

"Can you—can you?" she said, eagerly.

"Oh, yes," he said, in that carelessly indifferent way of his. "When you see anybody pitching into your father, in the House or in a newspaper, all you have to do is to recall a certain sonnet of Milton's. You should bear it about with you in your mind; there is a fine wholesome tone of contempt in it; and neither persons in public life nor their relatives should have too great a respect for other people's opinions. It is not wholesome. It begets sensitiveness. You should always consider that your opponents are—are"

"*Ames de boue!*" said Yolande, fiercely. "That is what I think when I see what they say of my papa."

"But I don't think you would feel so much indignation as that if you would carry about this sonnet with you in your memory:—

I did but prompt the age to quit their clogs
By the known rules of ancient liberty,
When straight a barbarous noise environs me
Of owls, and cuckoos, asses, apes, and dogs;
As when those hinds that were transformed to frogs
Railed at Latona's twin-born progeny,
Which after held the Sun and Moon in fee,
But this is got by casting pearl to hogs,
That bawl for freedom in their senseless mood,
And still revolt when Truth would set them free.
License they mean when they cry Liberty;
For who loves that must first be wise and good:
But from that mark how far they rove we see,
For all this waste of wealth and loss of blood.

There is a good, honest, satisfactory, wholesome contempt in it."

"Yes, yes; will you write it down for me?" said she quickly and gratefully. "Will you write it down for me when we get to the lodge?"

"If you like."

When they drew near to the lodge, however, they found that something very unusual was going forward. The whole of the women-servants, to begin with, were outside, and gazing intently in the direction of a hillside just above the confluence of the Dun Water and the Crooked Water; while the pretty Highland cook was asserting something or other in strenuous terms. The moment they saw Yolande those young people

fled into the house, like so many scurrying rabbits; but Sandy, the groom, being over near the kennel, did not hear, and remained perched up on the fence, using an opera-glass which he had filched from the dining-room mantelpiece. Yolande went over to him (as she had to kennel up the dogs in any case), and said to him,

"What is the matter, Sandy?"

He very nearly dropped with fright, but instantly recovered himself, and said, with great excitement,

"I think they are bringing home a stag, Madam; I am sure that is it. I was seeing the powny taken down to cross the burn; and it was not the panniers that was on him; and there is the chentlemen standing by the bridge, looking."

There certainly was a small group of figures standing on the further side of that distant bridge—a slim, little structure slung on wires, and so given to oscillation that only one person could cross at a time. This performance, indeed, was now carefully going on; but what had become of the pony? Presently they saw something appear on the top of the bank on this side of the stream.

"It is a stag, undoubtedly, Yolande," Jack Melville said (he had got hold of the opera-glass), "and I should say a good one. Now, how could that have come about? Never mind, I dare say your father will be delighted enough; and I should say Duncan will tune up his pipes this evening."

Yolande looked through the glass, and was very much excited to see that small pony coming home with its heavy burden; but the gentlemen were now invisible, having passed behind a hillock. And so she sped into the house, fearful that the curiosity of the women-servants might have let affairs get behindhand, and determined that everything should be in readiness for the home-coming sportsmen.

Melville was left outside; and as he regarded, now the gillie leading the pony, and now the party of people who were visible coming over the hillock, it was not altogether of the dead stag that he was thinking. In this matter of the Master of Lynn he had only performed his thankless duty as messenger, as it were; still, it was not pleasant to have to bring back bad news. Sometimes he wished he had had nothing whatever to do with the whole complication; then, again, he reminded himself that that secret had been confided to him by John Shortlands unsolicited; and that he, Melville, had subsequently done what he honestly thought best. And then he turned to think about Yolande. Would he grudge anything he could do for that beautiful child-nature—to keep it clear and bright and peaceful? No, he could not. And then he thought, with something of a sigh, that those who were the lucky ones in this world did not seem to place much value on the prizes that lay within their hand's reach.

The corpulent John Shortlands, as he now came proudly along, puffed and blowing and breathless, clearly showed by his radiant face who had shot the stag; and at once he plunged into an account of the affair for the benefit of Jack Melville. He roundly averred that no such "fluke" was known in English history. They were not out after any stag. No stag had any right to be there. They had passed up that way in the morning, with the dogs. Nor could this have been the wounded stag that the shepherds had seen drinking out of the Allt-corrie-an-eich some four days ago. No; this must have been some wandering stag that had got startled out of some adjacent forest; and had taken refuge in the glen just as the shooting-party were coming back from the far tops. Duncan had proposed to have a try for a few black-game when they came down to these woods; and so, by great good-luck, John Shortlands had put a No. 4 cartridge in his left barrel, just in case an old black-cock should get up wild. Then he was standing at his post when suddenly he heard a pattering; a brown animal appeared with head high and horns thrown back; the next instant it passed him, not more than fifteen yards off, and he blazed at it—in his nervousness with the right barrel; then he saw it stumble, only for a second; then on it went again, he after it, down to the burn, which fortunately was rushing red with the last night's rain; in the bed of the stream it stumbled again and fell; and as it struggled out and up the opposite bank, there being now nothing but the breadth of the burn between him and it, he took more deliberate aim, fired, and the stag fell back, stone-dead, its head and horns, indeed, remaining partly in the water.

Then Mr. Winterbourne, when he came along, seemed quite as honestly pleased at this unexpected achievement as if the stag had fallen to his own gun; while as for Duncan the grim satisfaction on his face was sufficient testimony.

"This is something like a good day's work," said he. "And I was bringing down the stag for Miss Winterbourne to see it, before the dark; and now Peter will take back the powny for the panniers."

But Jack Melville took occasion to say to him, aside:

"Duncan, Miss Winterbourne will look at the head and horns when you have had time to take a sponge or a wet cloth to them, don't you understand?—later on in the evening, perhaps."

"Very well, Sir. And I suppose the gentlemen will be sending in the head to Mr. Macleay's to-morrow? It is not a royal; but it is a very good head whatever."

"How many points—ten?"

"Yes, Sir. It is a very good head whatever."

Yolande had so effectively hurried up everything inside the lodge that when the gentlemen appeared for dinner, it was they, and not the dinner, who were late. And of course she was greatly delighted also; and all the story of the capture of the stag had to be described over again, to the minutest points. And again there was a fierce discussion as to who should have the head and horns, John Shortlands being finally compelled to receive the trophy which naturally belonged to him. Then a wild skirl outside in the dark.

"What is that, now?" said John Shortlands.

"That," said Yolande, complacently—for she had got to know something of these matters—"is the Pibroch of Donald Dhu."

"That is the Pibroch of Donald Black, I suppose," said John Shortlands, peevishly. "What the mischief have I to do with Donald Black? I want the Pibroch of John Shortlands. What is the use of killing a stag if you have to have somebody else's pibroch played? If ever I rent a deer forest in the Highlands, I will have my own pibroch made for me, if I pay twenty pounds for it."

Indeed, as it turned out, there was so much joy diffused throughout this household by the slaying of the stag that Jack Melville, communing with himself, decided that his ill news might keep. He would take some other opportunity of telling Shortlands the results of his mission. Why destroy his very obvious satisfaction? It was a new experience for him; he had never shot a stag before. The cup of his happiness was full to the brim; and nobody grudged it him, for he was a sound-hearted sort of man.

One rather awkward incident arose, however, out of this stag episode. In the midst of their dinner-talk, Yolande suddenly said,

"Papa, ought I to send a haunch of venison to Lynn Towers? It seems so strange to have neighbours, and not any compliment one way or the other. Should I send a haunch of venison to Lord Lynn?"

Her father seemed somewhat disturbed.

"No, no, Yolande; it would seem absurd to send a haunch of venison to a man who has a deer-forest of his own."

"But it is let."

"Yes, I know; but no doubt the tenant will send in a haunch to the Towers if there is any occasion"—

"But I know he does not, for Archie said so. Mr. Melville," she said, shifting the ground of her appeal, "would it not be a nice compliment to pay to a neighbour? Is it not customary?"

His eyes had been fixed on the table; he did not raise them.

"I—I don't think I would," said he, with some little embarrassment. "You don't know what fancies old people might take. And you will want the venison for yourselves. Besides, Mr. Shortlands shot the stag; you should let him have a haunch to send to his friends in the South."

"Oh, yes, yes, yes, certainly!" she cried, clapping her hands. "Why did I not think of it? That will be much better."

At another time John Shortlands might have protested; but something in Melville's manner struck him, and he did not contend that the haunch of venison should be sent to Lynn Towers.

After dinner, they went out into the dark, and, guided by the sound of the pipes, made their way to the spacious coach-house, which they found had been cleared out, and in which they found two of the gillies and two of the shepherds—great, huge, red-bearded, brawny men—dancing a four-some reel, while Duncan was playing as if he meant to send the roof off. The head and horns of the deer were hung up on one of the pillars of the loose-box. The place was ruddily lit up by two lamps, as well as a few candles; there was a small keg of whisky in a dim corner. And Yolande thought that the Highland girls might just as well come over from the lodge (the English Jane was of no use), and very soon the dancing-party was made much more picturesque. But where was the Master of Lynn, with the torch-light dance he had promised them on the occasion of their killing their first stag?

When Jack Melville was going away that night he was surprised to find the dog-cart outside, Sandy in his livery, the lamps lit, and warm rugs on the front seat.

"This is not for me?" he said.

"It is indeed," said Yolande.

"Oh, but I must ask you to send it back. It is nothing for me to walk to Gress. You have enough work for your horses just now."

"The night is dark," she said, "and I wish you to drive—you will have the light of the lamps."

"Why should I drive—to Gress?" he said.

"But I wish it," she answered.

And that was enough.

(To be continued.)

CHESS.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 2027, 2028, and 2029 received from Amateur (Mauritius) of No. 2034, from D A Smith (North Sydney, British Columbia); of No. 2035, from the Rev. John Wills (Portland, U.S.A.); of No. 2037, from Annie Frau, T Brandreth, and X de St C (Brussels); of No. 2038, from W F R (Swansea), Fedden, and T R D (Worthing).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2039 received from H B, E Cornish, I Falcon (Antwerp), Harry Springthorpe, L Sharswood, E Sharswood, A Pierre (Ostend), W F R (Swansea), A H Mann, G Seymour, J S Wood, H K Awtry, E L Hopkins, James Hyland, Aaron Harper, R T Kemp, Gyp, Emile Frau, H Blacklock, R Jessop, Z Inghel, W Biddle, W Hillier, E Casella (Paris), Jumbo, R B Duß, H Reeve, Otto Fuldner (Ghent), T Bennett, E H, R L Southwell, Ne lie, S Bullen, E Delacoste, E J Posno (Haarlem), A W Scrutton, Laura Greaves, G S Hardy, H H Noyes, C O M (Dundee), E Loudon, Shadforth, G S Oldfield, B R Wood, Kitten, R H N B, Jupiter Junior, John Collins, E W Smith, Pharaoh, M O'Halloran, L J, Greenaway, M G H, B M W (Oxford), Dr. P St, R H Brooks, Cant, R Tweddell, J R (Edinburgh), "O'd Cuddie," J Wyman, Edward Calcano, X de St C (Brussels), D W Kell, Ben Nevis, B H O (Salisbury), Edie, Rev. C F Jones (Oxford), Schmucke, C W Milson, R Robinson, Hereward, T H Holdren, E C H, Edward Tiddie, Julia Short, Thomas Waters, G T B Kyngdon, R Gray, F Ferris, J Way, A R Brest, Pedden, T P But er (York), Nerina, A W H Compton, A Chapman, T Brandreth, G W Law, A E Booth, and Smutch.

NOTE.—The author of this problem requests us to state that a White Pawn should be placed at Q Kt 6th to prevent a second solution.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No 2037.

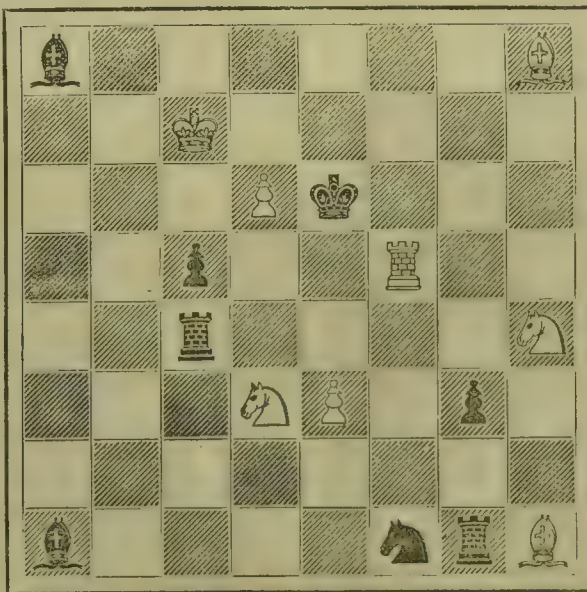
WHITE.	BLACK.
1. B to R 2nd	K to B 3rd
2. Q to Q 6th	K to Kt 2nd
3. Q to R 6th. Mate.	

The variations are obvious.

PROBLEM No. 2041.

By JOHN CRUM (Glasgow).

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in three moves.

Played in the Match between the Nottingham and Grimsby Chess Clubs, Mr. A. MARRIOTT representing the former and Mr. D. Y. MILLS the latter. (Gioco Piano.)

WHITE (Mr. Mills).	BLACK (Mr. M.)	WHITE (Mr. Mills).	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	12. K to R sq	Q to R 6th
2. Kt to KB 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd		
3. B to B 4th	B to B 4th		
4. Castles	P to Q 3rd		
5. P to B 3rd	B to K Kt 5th		
6. Q to Kt 3rd	Q to Q 2nd		
7. B takes P (ch)			
The Gioco Piano is not a favourable opening for this style of attack.			
7. Q takes B	K to Q 2nd	13. Kt to B 3rd	Q to B 6th (ch)
8. Q takes P	K to Q 2nd	14. Q takes R	Kt to Kt 5th
9. Q takes R		15. Q takes P (ch)	Kt to K 2nd
This is not White's usual style of play. He has now the exchange and two Pawns, but his Queen is hopelessly out of play, and he has not an officer on active service.			
9. B takes Kt	Q takes P (at B 6th)	16. Q takes K Kt (ch)	
10. P takes B	Q to Kt 5th (ch)		
11. P to Q Kt 4th	Q to Kt 5th (ch)		

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Jan. 17, 1880), with a codicil (dated Jan. 5, 1883), of Mr. Richard Edmunds, late of Worthing, Sussex, who died on Jan. 24 last, was proved on the 14th inst. by Alfred Sayres Edmunds, the brother, Howard Charles Ward, and George Richard Edmunds and Walter Edmunds, the nephews, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £176,000. The testator leaves to his said brother £5000 and an annuity of £200; to his sister Mrs. Anna Maria Pagden his freehold residence at Worthing and £3500; to his sisters, the said Mrs. Pagden and Miss Harriet Edmunds, the furniture and effects at his dwelling-house and annuities of £400 each; to his nephews and nieces, Howard Charles Ward, George Richard Edmunds, Walter Edmunds, Eliza Emily Ward, Mrs. Adela Downing, George Harry Edmunds, and Ernest Edward Edmunds, £1000 each; to his said nephew George Richard Edmunds the manor of Worthing and the appurtenances; upon trust for his said nephews George Harry Edmunds and Ernest Edward Edmunds, £7500 each; and a few other bequests, including £300 to be held upon trust, and the dividends to be laid out in coals and blankets to be distributed among the poor of the parish of West Tarring, Sussex. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be divided equally between his brother, Alfred Sayres Edmunds, and his nephews and nieces, Howard Charles Ward, George Richard Edmunds, Walter Edmunds, Eliza Emily Ward, and Adela Downing.

The will (dated July 5, 1869), with two codicils (one bearing date the same day as the will, and the other Feb. 23, 1874), of Mr. Samuel Richard Bosanquet, late of Dingestow Court, Monmouthshire, who died on Dec. 27 last, was proved on the 26th ult. by Samuel Courthope Bosanquet, the Rev. Claude Bosanquet, and Frederick Albert Bosanquet, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £49,000. The testator leaves certain plate, books, and pictures at Dingestow Court to be made heirlooms to go with the property, and the remainder of his goods and chattels there he gives to his son Samuel Courthope; he makes provision for his younger children not provided for by settlement; and bequeaths some legacies to domestic servants. Subject to certain charges and to a trust for accumulation of a portion of the rents for twenty-one years, the Dingestow Court estate and all his real estate in the county of Monmouth, all his real estate in the county of Essex, and his residuary real and personal estate, are settled upon his said son Samuel Courthope Bosanquet for life, with remainder to his first and other sons, severally and successively, according to seniority in tail male.

Letters of Administration of the personal estate of Mr. John Blockley, late of No. 3, Argyle-street, Regent-street, music publisher; and of No. 6, Park-place, Ilampstead, who died on Dec. 24 last without leaving any will, were granted on the 13th ult. to John Blockley and Frederick Moratt Blockley, the sons, the value of the personal estate being over £42,000. The deceased having died a widower and intestate, his personal estate becomes divisible, under the statute of distribution, between his children; the children of any deceased child taking their parent's share among them.

The will (dated April 15, 1867), with five codicils (dated Nov. 30, 1871; Jan. 15, 1875; April 17, 1876; May 7, 1880; and March 3, 1882), of the Right Hon. Sir Samuel Martin, formerly one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer, and late of No. 132, Piccadilly, and of Myroe, Londonderry, Ireland, who died on Jan. 9 last, was proved on the 19th inst. by Michael King and Edward Macnaghten, Q.C., M.P., the surviving executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £34,000. The testator leaves all his lands at Crindle and Crosscyril, in the county of Londonderry, to his sister Anne; £3000 to his daughter, Mrs. Frances Arabella Macnaghten; £2000 to his son-in-law, Mr. Macnaghten; and £100 each to Robert Chevis and James McAnearney if in his service at the time of his death. All the residue of his estate is to be held, upon trust, for his said daughter, her husband, and children. He expresses a wish, but it is not made a condition, that his property at Myroe should not be sold.

The will and codicil (both dated Dec. 17, 1881) of General Sir Richard England, G.C.B., late of No. 10, Chester-street, Grosvenor-place, and of St. Margaret's, Titchfield, Southampton, who died on Jan. 19 last, were proved on the 17th ult. by Richard England, the son, and Danby Stephens Christopher, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate being over £31,000. The testator makes various appointments and bequests in favour of his children Andrew Fountayne England, Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Burne. The remainder of the trusts of the will are in favour of his son, Richard England, and his daughter, Miss Nancy England.

The will (dated Nov. 21, 1876), with two codicils (dated July 14 and Dec. 7, 1882), of the Right Rev. Alfred Ollivant, D.D., Bishop of Llandaff, who died on Dec. 16 last, at Bishop's Court, Llandaff, was proved at the Llandaff district registry on the 24th ult. by Joseph Earle Ollivant and Edward Albert Ollivant, the sons, and Simon Dunning, the executors, the value of the personal estate being over £30,000. The testator bequeaths some books to St. David's College, Wales; his portrait, presented to him by subscription, painted by W. W. Ouless, R.A., after the death of his wife, to the Bishop for the time being of the See of Llandaff; such furniture, plate, books, horses, and carriages to his wife, Mrs. Alicia Olivia Ollivant, as she may select, and also £2000 and the dividends of £3000 Consols for life; and some other bequests. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be divided in equal shares between his four children, Charlotte Elizabeth, Alfred, Joseph Earle, and Edward Albert.

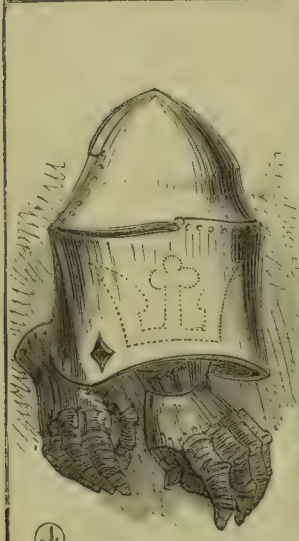
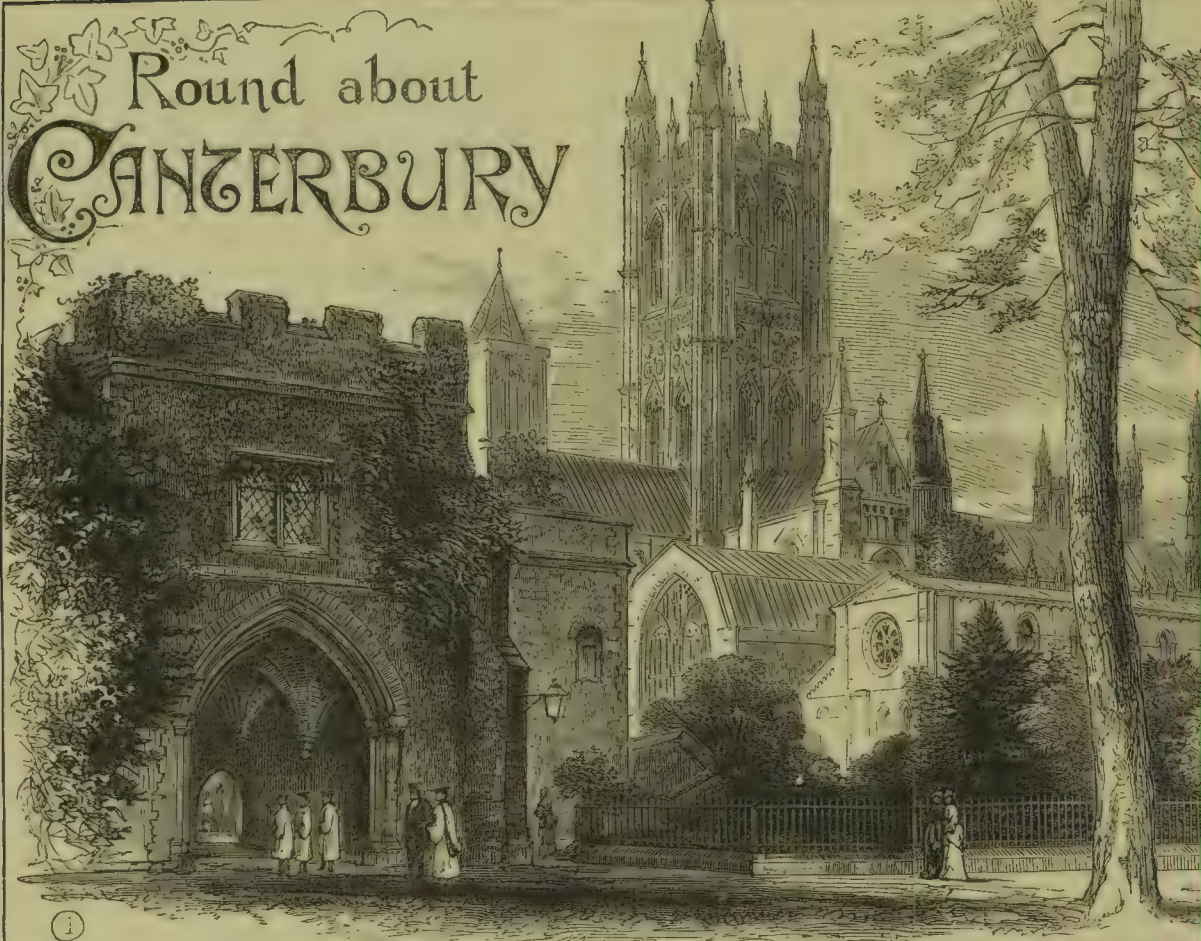
The will (dated Sept. 1, 1862) of Major-General Robert Carey, C.B., late of No. 17, Belgrave-road, Pimlico, who died on Jan. 25 last, was proved on the 14th ult. by Mrs. Caroline Carey, the widow and sole executrix, the value of the personal estate exceeding £22,000. The testator bequeaths to his wife the whole of his property, real and personal, for her free and entire disposal.

The will (dated Sept. 8, 1881) of the Rev. Leopold John Bernays, Rector of Great Stanmore, Middlesex, who died on Oct. 25 last, was proved on the 15th ult. by Arthur Edwin Bernays and Adolphus Vaughan Bernays, M.D., the sons, Robert Adolphus Cockburn, the nephew, and Algernon Sydney Gilloft, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £10,000. The only persons benefited by the will are testator's wife and children.

The will (dated June 18, 1880) of Mrs. Julia Crozier, late of West Hill, Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, who died on Jan. 15 last, was proved on the 13th ult. by Richard Pearson Crozier, the son, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate exceeding £10,000. The testatrix leaves all her property, both real and personal, to her said son.

Lord Provost Harrison moved at a meeting of the Town Council of Edinburgh last week that the Council vote the sum of 1000 guineas as a contribution to the final subscription-list towards the completion of the new University buildings on the occasion of the tercentenary of the University. The motion was unanimously adopted.

Round about
CANTERBURY



1. Canterbury Cathedral, from the Green Court.
2. The Warrior Chapel.

3. Clergy Orphan College.
4. Helmet and Gauntlets of Edward the Black Prince.

5. Th
6. Th

